

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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[WITH A SUPPLEMENT, FIVEPENCE.]

## IS PEACE POSSIBLE?

It is not only the Peace party, usually so called, but the organs of other parties in the State, aided by the astute enemies of England who sit in conclave in Vienna, who assert that the victory achieved by the Allied armies at Sebastopol is the natural conclusion of the war, and that peace at the present moment is possible, and ought to be made. It is important to inquire whether there be any amount of truth or of common sense in these views. Austria, with the worldly wisdom which cowards often display, and in which they quite as often defeat their own ends, aspires once more to be the umpire of European destiny; and Russia, foiled in war, is but too happy to accomplish, by means of the mutual fears, jealousies, and antagonisms of the States of the European system, those objects which as yet she has not been able to secure by the red hand of battle. If Great Britain and France have many friends, so has Russia. Wherever there is a despot and an oppressor of the people, there Russia has a supporter. Wherever there is a man who begrudges the cost of war in a rightful cause, and thinks it better to endure wrong, and save his money, than to resist it, and pay an increased amount of taxation—there also Russia has a friend. Wherever baseness, meanness, jealousy, and pusillanimity sway the actions of Governments and politicians, instead of the love of right and justice, and the spirit of manly honour and independence—there also Russia has allies. In our own country Russia has some friends, besides those who have spoken in her behalf in Parliament and served her cause in Cabinet Councils; or how would a newspaper, professing to be the exponent of the views of rational and patriotic men, dare to say—as the organ of the Peace party says in its last publication that the people of England received the news of the fall of Sebastopol with “extravagant bravado;” with “bombastic self-glorification;” with “a gloating and ferocious spirit of revenge;” with “wild projects for further conquests;” and with “an utter loss of self-respect”? There are not many Englishmen who would insult their countrymen in this manner; but that even one has been found to do so will no doubt be encouragement for the Czar, who will reprint the malicious slander in the *St. Petersburg Gazette*, and represent it to his subjects as the enlightened opinion of a large and growing party in this country, as he did the pro-Russian speeches with which Mr. Bright and Mr. Gladstone both pained and astonished their countrymen.

But enough on this part of the subject. The country tolerates Mormonism, and can tolerate the party of Peace-at-all-price, and be none the worse for its forbearance. We return to the inquiry with which we started—*Is peace possible?*

Far be it from us to deny it. Peace is always possible on certain conditions, and with or without conditions is more desirable than war. None but an idiot or a villain loves war for it

own sake, or considers it other than a monstrous evil, bringing in its wake thousands of other evils, almost as great and pernicious as itself. But war, in the estimation of all brave, sensible, and good men, is but the means to an end. That end is **PEACE**. No civilised nation fights for fighting's sake. It is to conquer peace, and in default of all other modes of securing it, which modes they tried in vain, and with the most remarkable patience, that Great Britain and France have reluctantly and sorrowfully taken up arms against the enemy of Europe. The question then resolves itself into another—Have they succeeded in conquering and extorting peace from their unwilling enemy. If they have not their task is not ended; and peace is only possible on the supposition that they have grown weary of their work; that they have found it beyond their strength or their means, or that they lack the heart and the energy to complete what they have begun.

Peace—so precious and so desirable—is only possible upon one of two suppositions. The first is that Russia should sue for it, and express her readiness to give all fair and reasonable security

against any renewal on her part of the pretensions that led to the war. Europe would have reason to rejoice most unsiegneidly such were the result of the victory of Sebastopol. Instead of raising difficulties, it would be the duty of every honest man, every sincere Christian, and every true patriot, to call upon the rulers of Great Britain and France to sheath the sword, and accept the surrender of the repentant enemy, with the courtesy and the readiness befitting the great occasion and their high civilisation. Any *bonâ-fide* offer made by Russia to cease hostilities, and throw herself upon the justice and generosity of Europe, would be received by the statesmen of Great Britain and France with respect and earnest attention. If Russia be in this mood, peace is not only possible, but imminent.

But, if Russia and her rulers be not in this frame of mind? If, instead of suing for peace, they are preparing for renewed, re-invigorated, and re-exasperated war? Would peace be possible then? Austria thinks the Allies have done enough. So, it would appear, do some of the journals in this country that affect to speak the sentiments of what was once called the Protectionist party; and so do also some of the crotchetty statesmen who were parties to the declaration of war against Russia, but who never made themselves parties to its effective prosecution; and so, as a matter of course, do the Peace-at-all-price party. But is this the opinion of the people of England and France? Is it the opinion of Europe? Is it the opinion of the Germans, the Italians, the Swedes, or the Turks? Or do any reasonable men, in any part of the world, consider peace to be possible at the present moment, and without further effort on the part of the opponents of Russia to secure it? Is it not obvious and clear as daylight that peace, if offered to Russia by the Allies—in other words, by the surrender of the Allies to Russia, before Russia is beaten, and without the exactation of security, would be a mere truce, a temporary cessation of the war, a treacherous lull, to be succeeded, at no remote day, by a more deadly storm than that which is now raging; a premium upon war, an encouragement to the strong aggressor to choose his time—an abdication of nobly acquired power, and all the fruits of victory—an abnegation of all the principles of right—a tame, dastardly, stupid acquiescence in the predominance of Russia, who would thereby become the mistress of Europe? England and France do not fight for glory. They did not take arms to deprive Russia of territory, or make themselves greater or more powerful, at her expense; but to set limits to her encroachments, which having been unresisted at an earlier period, had led to renewed encroachments on her part—by arms, by diplomacy by stratagem, and by violence, and to the peril of the extinction of one of the States of Europe. This was their task. Have they accomplished it? To undertake such a work, and stop short of it, merely because war is an evil, and peace desirable, would be ignominy for ever. And what appears to some people to be worse even than ignominy it



MAJOR-GENERAL WINDHAM, C.B.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY SHARP AND MELVILLE.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

would be WAR. Peace obtained by the surrender of the Allies, after a barren conquest, without indemnification and security, would be peace only in name. It would settle nothing, arrange no difference, affirm no basis of future policy, and would render the Governments of England and France responsible to God and man, and to all future time, for the brave blood uselessly shed in the Crimea. It would stamp with the opprobrium of rapine and murder the burning of Sebastopol, and the destruction of life by which the resultless victory was achieved; and would not only stultify two great nations in the face of Europe and of the world, but would encourage ambitious Russia on all future occasions to treat them with contempt;—and every little despot—even he of Naples—to imitate the example. Where then would be Civilisation? And where would be PEACE? No! Peace under present circumstances is neither desirable nor possible. A peace thus achieved would be but the prelude to another war—less honourable—less successful—and far more bloody, costly, disastrous, and protracted than that which the country is now waging, with the support of her gallant allies; and in which, with renewed exertions and the blessing of Heaven, it will be honorably and triumphantly successful.

#### MAJOR-GENERAL CHARLES WINDHAM, C.B., "THE HERO OF THE REDAN."

This gallant soldier, of whose heroic valour, coolness, and determination, as leader of the Redan storming parties, it is impossible to speak too highly, is a grand-nephew of the distinguished statesman, William Windham, whose estate at Felbridge, in the county of Norfolk, descended by lineal heirship to the present Windhams. The General was born in Norfolk, and is the fourth son of Vice-Admiral Windham, and younger brother of the late Mr. W. H. Windham, who represented East Norfolk in 1832; he is also brother of the Countess of Listowel, and uncle of Lord Ennismore. He was a Guardsman, having spent his early military career in the Coldstreams. He entered the Army in 1826; acted during the campaign as Assistant Quartermaster-General of the Fourth Division; and a few weeks since was appointed by General Simpson to the command of the Second Brigade of the Second Division, upon Brigadier-General Loskyr's appointment to the Ceylon command; and he has since been appointed commandant of the portion of Sebastopol occupied by the British (Karabulak). The heroic course which Colonel (now General) Windham took in the assault on the Redan—to be reckoned amongst the most glorious achievements of the war—was fully detailed in our account last week of that memorable attack. After describing the difficulties with which the storming party had to contend from the superior numbers and position of the enemy, and from a general impression entertained by the soldiers that the place was mined, and that they might be at any moment blown up, the frightful and disproportionate loss of officers, who fell by reason of their prominence in endeavouring to dissipate any undue apprehension of the kind—we are told that the Brigadiers capable of guiding the attack were reduced to one—Colonel Windham. This gallant officer did more than could be expected of human energy to accomplish, in order to obtain a prompt and adequate reserve with which he felt the Redan might have been held, despite any amount of force the Russians could bring to bear upon them. Three times did Colonel Windham send officers to Sir E. Codrington for reinforcements; for though the need of help must have been obvious to the superior officer placed in a position to command the entire attack, none came. All three officers failed to deliver their message, in consequence of being wounded whilst attempting to pass from the ditch to the rear of the Redan. The Colonel's Aide-de-Camp, Lieut. Swire, was next dispatched, but he, also, was dangerously wounded as he went on his perilous errand. For an hour the enemy were mowing our men down by hundreds, and even the small driblets that from time to time arrived were so disordered from the fire to which they had been exposed, as to be almost useless. At length Colonel Windham determined upon taking a course which, for personal daring and recklessness of his own life, has rarely been paralleled.

A Russian officer stepped over the breastwork, and tore down a gabion with his own hands; it was to make room for a field-piece, Colonel Windham exclaimed to several soldiers who were firing over the parapet, "Well, as you are so fond of firing, why don't you shoot the Russian?" They fired a volley, and missed him, and soon afterwards the field-piece began to play on the head of the salient with grape. Colonel Windham saw there was no time to be lost. He had sent three officers for reinforcements, and, above all, for men in formation, and he now resolved to go to General Codrington himself. Seeing Capt. Crealock, of the 8th, near him, busy in encouraging his men, and exerting himself with great courage and energy to get them into order, he said, "I must go to the General for supports. Now, mind, let it be known, in case I am killed, why I went away." He crossed the parapet and ditch, and succeeded in gaining the fifth parallel, through a storm of grape and rifle-bullets, in safety. General Codrington asked him if he thought he really could do anything with such supports as he could afford, and said he might take the Royals, who were then in the parallel. "Let the officers come out in front—let us advance in order, and if the men keep their formation, the Redan is ours," was the Colonel's reply; but he spoke too late—for at that very moment the men were seen leaping down into the ditch, or running down the parapet of the salient, and through the embrasures out of the work into the ditch, while the Russians followed them with the bayonet and with heavy musketry, and even threw stones and grape-shot at them as they lay in the ditch.

Colonel Windham is universally allowed, by the course which he took, to have retrieved, in his own person, the honour of the Army on that day, aided by those brave men who fell for the most part at his side in the attempt to sustain this unequal contest. These eminent services are thus recognised in the General Order for Colonel Windham's promotion:—

The Queen has also been most graciously pleased to command that Colonel Charles Ash Windham, C.B., shall be promoted to the rank of Major-General for his distinguished conduct in heading the column of attack which assaulted the enemy's defences, on the 8th of September, with the greatest intrepidity and coolness, as specially brought to the notice of her Majesty in the public despatch of the Commander of the Forces, dated the 4th of September, 1855.

The Correspondent of the *Morning Herald* states:—

It is known only to a few of the friends of this gallant officer who have survived the Crimean campaign, that when the celebrated flank movement of the army was made on Balaklava, Colonel Windham on that occasion was the bearer of the despatch to the naval Commander-in-Chief (Admiral Dundas), requesting the co-operation of the fleet, and that he afterwards proceeded with the order from Admiral Dundas to Sir Edmund Lyons, directing him to take the *Agamemnon* round to Balaklava.

The portrait of the General upon the preceding page has been engraved from a photograph taken by Messrs. Sharp and Melville, at their establishment in Old Bond-street, the day before Colonel Windham left England for the Crimea.

**SOUTHERN RUSSIA.**—For more than a year several thousands of men have been daily engaged in strengthening the fortifications and the defences of this city, both on the land and sea sides; so that at this moment Odessa is a place not to be despised by the Allied forces. We do not, however, anticipate a visit from the Allied fleets until they have first tried their hands upon Nicolaieff, to which place the Emperor has proceeded. It was at Nicolaieff that nearly all the shot employed in the defence of Sebastopol was prepared. It was sent thence to the Crimea in flat-bottomed boats upon the Dniester, loaded at Cherson and conveyed in waggons by the Aleschki road to Perekop. You may depend upon it that Russia will make the greatest possible efforts and sacrifice to prevent the destruction or capture of that arsenal. Immense fortifications are being erected. There are 42,000 effective men in Cherson.—*Letter from Odessa, Sept. 20.*

**PRINCE MENSCHIKOFF.**—The *Patrie* of Saturday states that a Russian family now in Paris have received a letter from a high official person in Moscow, in which it is announced that Prince Menschikoff has become a monk in one of the monasteries in the old capital of Russia. The statement is made with great confidence, and it is added that it was the misfortunes which seem to overhang his country that induced the *ci-devant* Ambassador to the Czar to take this step.

**THE LORD-LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND.**—has appointed the following gentlemen as Assistant Commissioners to inquire into endowed schools in Ireland, under the provisions of the 18th and 19th Victoria, cap. 59:—Arthur Sharman Crawford, George Whitley Abraham, Frederick William McBlain, and Edward Pennefather, Esqrs., barristers-at-law.

The Sultan has decided on sending swords of value and Medjidié decorations of the 1st class to the Allied general officers who distinguished themselves at the siege of Sebastopol. The swords intended for the Commanders-in-Chief are covered with diamonds, and of the value each of £7000.

#### FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

##### FRANCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.

THE splendid weather that for so long has kept us in the *douce illusion* that autumn was yet far distant, is giving way before the season which holds rightful sway. Touches of white frost at night, and damp, chilly days, have quite chased lingering summer away.

There has been within the last three weeks a fresh influx of foreigners and this will doubtless continue through the month; but Paris, notwithstanding, cannot at this moment be called gay; and there is little going on worthy of being chronicled.

The question of subsistence continues painfully to occupy the minds of all. The working class, finding it impossible to supply the wants of their families on their present salaries, in many parts petition for, and even demand, an increase of pay, which, in the face of the exigencies of the moment, affecting as they do, the upper as well as the lower ranks of society, it is often extremely difficult to accord. It is hoped that the number of new buildings erected within the last twelve months, and now being sufficiently completed to be habitable, will, after the January term, in some degree, bring down the price of lodging, which, in Paris, has been perhaps the greatest cause of suffering to the working class; and it is to be hoped that the earnest solicitude displayed by the Government to diminish the expense of alimentary substances, may, ere long, tend to an amelioration in the present state of things.

We are happy to be able to state that the report relative to the disappointment of the Empress's expectations is erroneous, and that her Majesty's health continues to progress favourably. The Court is to remain at St. Cloud until the end of the year. The arrival of the Duc and Duchesse de Brabant, who are to reside at St. Cloud during their stay in France, is to be attended with some fêtes; but, on account of the mourning of the Duchesse and the situation of the Empress, it is supposed these will be rather of an intimate character, and will consist principally of excursions to Compiègne and Fontainebleau: it does not appear that there will be any ball given.

The journey of M. de Walewski to Brussels has given rise to innumerable conjectures, and has been accorded a significance and importance wholly foreign to its real nature. M. de Walewski, accompanied by the Comtesse de Walewska, has been absent from Paris but forty-eight hours. His mission was wholly independent of any political aim whatsoever; its object was simply to meet in relation on matters of private and personal interest, who, being a Russian, could not, at the present crisis, conveniently come to Paris. M. de Walewski did not, during his brief stay at Brussels, see any person connected with the Belgian Court or Government, or any one interested in politics.

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Last week took place, at the Church of St. Louis des Invalides, the anniversary service commemorative of the death of the Maréchal St. Arnaud. Mass was performed by the Abbé Amelin, Curé of the Invalides; and the church was crowded to excess by military men of the highest grades, many important members of the Government, and a number of those who had shared the glories and sufferings of their leader in the campaign which he so brilliantly led.

A decree has been passed forming the Cent-Gardes into a body of mounted Grenadiers of the Imperial Guard, and augmenting the number to 400. The order will come into effect the 1st of January.

The question, frequently agitated, of reorganising the Pages of the Imperial household is again brought forward, it seems with renewed likelihood of being carried into execution.

Canada has, under recent circumstances, and indeed throughout the progress of the war, shown so much interest and sympathy for its mother race, that the French Government, desirous to testify their sense of this feeling, have resolved to repair the loss sustained by the colony in the destruction of the State library by fire. With this intention they have offered to the colony entire collections of the best classical, scientific, and other works, through the medium of the representative of the Congress sent by Canada to congratulate the French on the recent triumph of their arms.

Abd-el-Kader appeared on Wednesday at the Hippodrome, where his presence created considerable sensation. As a souvenir of his visit, the Emir has received from the Emperor a magnificent dressing-case, fitted up by Tahau with all the refinement of European luxury. With all due respect, we cannot consider the offering of a very useful or *apropos* character.

In compliance with a decree passed in January, a new institution, founded on the model of Tattersall's, and called by that name, has been established in the Quartier Beaujon, near the top of the Champs Elysées; and the buildings, which are large and commodious, have just been completed.

The principal artistic interest of the moment has been the concerts of the Choral Union of Cologne, which had such a merited success two years since in London. Its triumph here has been no less complete. At one of the late representations Rossini was so enchanted at the performance that he requested to be permitted to attend a rehearsal. He expressed the warmest admiration, and requested the repetition of one of the *morceaux*.

At last the "Santa Chiara" has appeared at the Grand Opéra. The applause which attended its first representation was considerable, *vu les circonstances*; we say no more than that the ballet of the third act was decidedly the success of the evening. The management of the Opéra Comique and the Théâtre Lyrique, combined under the direction of M. Perrin, is about to be divided: the latter house falls into the hands of M. Pellegrin, formerly manager at Marseilles, and now director of the camp theatres for the Emperor. A lively discussion, as to the possession of the services of Mdme. Marie Cabel is going on between these gentlemen, which will probably require the intervention of the Minister of State to decide. On Tuesday took place the opening of the Italian Opera with "Mose in Egitto." We cannot announce its success; during the whole evening there was but one moment of genuine applause. Next week we purpose entering more fully on the subject.

##### CAPTURE OF CHINESE PIRATES.

The Hong-Kong papers received by the last Overland Mail contain an account of certain combined operations of the British and American naval force against a large piratical fleet near Kulan, in which we had eight seamen and marines killed, and fifteen or sixteen wounded. Captain Fellowes, of the *Rattler*, Lieutenant Orlando, and several other officers, were blown up in one of the captured junks, but fortunately without much personal injury. The survivors were all picked up by the master's mate of the *Powhattan*, who had luckily gone into the boat the moment before the explosion took place. In this junk was an immense quantity of treasure, said to amount to 200,000 dollars, and the desperation with which her crew fought may be judged of from the fact, that even after the Americans gained the deck they were encountered hand to hand. One man made himself particularly conspicuous, and, notwithstanding several wounds, continued to throw missiles; but ultimately he ran below, and is believed to have fired the train which blew up the vessel.

Ten junks were destroyed, five of which more than ordinarily deserve notice. They were built of the most substantial materials, evidently for war purposes, as they differed in many respects from the common trading junks. They carried very large guns—32, 24, and 12 pounders. A 68-pounder was found in one of them; another had no less than 21 guns mounted, the weight of one of which, carrying only an 18-pound shot, was estimated at no less than 50 cwt. Two lorcas and seven junks that had been detained by the pirates were released—two of which, however, had to be burnt, to prevent their again falling into the hands of the piratical junks that escaped, time and an adverse wind and tide not allowing them to be brought away. The officers employed estimate the number of guns taken at 200 large and small, and the pirates at 1000, 500 of whom were killed.

#### THE WAR IN ASIA.

A letter from Erzeroum, of the 4th ult., says:—

We have here a report that 30,000 Russians attacked Kars in two divisions—one side with four battalions, six guns, and a division of irregular cavalry, and on the other side with the great majority of the force. The Bashli-bozouks and the regulars attacked this force, of which 300 were killed—the rest retreated. This report, although vouched for by the authority of General Tahir Pacha, requires confirmation.

This must have been a false report, as it was utterly impossible that anything could be known at Erzeroum of the affair, which took place at Kars only on the night previous. The following is the account given by General Mouravieff, in the *Invalides Russe*:

The English General Williams, who commands at Kars, experiencing daily greater difficulty in feeding the garrison, especially the horses, resolved to send away the greater portion of the cavalry from the fortress.

On the 3rd of September, at nightfall, a column of 1200 regular horse, without counting the Bashli-bozouks, with three Pachas and a great quantity of beasts of burden, left Kars, and advanced in regular order from the heights of Tchaknac, towards the village of Djavri. There it was perceived by the advanced guard of Colonel Baron Ungern-Sternberg. Lieutenant-Colonel Loschakoff, who commands the 3rd Regiment of Mussulman Cavalry, charged from the flank the centre of this column, and rode into its dense masses. The rear of the column turned immediately towards the right, where it was surrounded and routed. As regards the head of the column it made for the mountains as hard as it could, but Lieutenant-Colonel Loschakoff gave hot pursuit. He was reinforced by Colonel Ungern-Sternberg himself, and Lieutenant-Colonel Kischinsky soon joined them with two squadrons of Prince Royal of Wurtemberg Dragoons. The pursuit lasted till daybreak; at different times the Turks endeavoured to defend themselves by ambuscading themselves in houses and in narrow passes. The head of the column, which had crossed the brow of the hills at a gallop, was met near the village of Akhkom by Colonel de Schultz's militia, and a company of Béleff Chasseurs, which hastened up in support; this portion of the Turkish cavalry was surrounded, and finally surrendered.

Omer Pacha was at Trebizond on the 13th ult., but nothing positive is known regarding his projected campaign. It is said that the Allied Generals wish to postpone operations in Asia till the Russian army in the Crimea has been defeated. If that is to be the policy, it is questionable whether anything will be done in Asia till 1856.

A letter from Constantinople of the 24th ult. says that Omer Pacha is concentrating 50,000 men near Chekfetil, a fort on the frontier of Asia, which the Turks took from the Russians at the commencement of the war.

#### BOMBARDMENT OF RIGA.

A telegraphic despatch from Hamburg, dated Wednesday, states that six English vessels arrived on the 27th ultimo before Riga, and bombarded for several hours the batteries of Dunamunde and Virrage-Boulen.

#### THE CZAR'S MANIFESTO.

According to a letter from St. Petersburg, received at Berlin on the 1st inst., the Emperor Alexander, accompanied by the Grand Dukes Constantine, Nicholas, and Michael, made a grand inspection on the 26th ult. of the troops, the fortifications, and the dockyard at Nicolaieff. At Moscow, where he was on the 20th ult., the Czar issued the following manifesto to the military Governor-General, and A.D.C. General Count Zakrevski.

#### THE CZAR'S ADDRESS.

Count Arsenii Andreievitch—After my accession to the throne of my ancestors, I heartily desired to visit my well-beloved and faithful metropolis, where I was born and where I was baptised under the protecting shade of the relics and the miracle-working St. Alexius of Moscow. In the accomplishment of that desire, I beheld with the warmest satisfaction the really joyous welcome exhibited towards myself and family by the inhabitants of Moscow. Russia has at all times thus received her Emperors. I charge you to testify my sincere gratitude and satisfaction to all classes of the population of Moscow. My happiness would be complete if preceding events had not saddened these moments of rejoicing.

From my order of the day to the Russian armies, it is already known that the garrison of Sebastopol, after an unexampled siege of eleven months' duration, and after having given proofs of unheeded valour and endurance, has crossed over to the north side of Sebastopol, leaving the enemy only blood-stained ruins. The heroic defenders of Sebastopol have done all that human prowess could do. These events must be accepted as the unsearchable decree of Providence, who has visited Russia with a season of heavy trials. But Russia has endured trials far heavier, and the Lord God has always come to her aid with his beneficent and unseen succour. Trust then in Him. He will defend Orthodox Russia, whose sword has been drawn in a just and Christian cause.

I am happy to see that every one of my subjects shows himself ready to sacrifice his fortune, his family, and the last drop of his blood, to maintain the integrity of the empire and the national honour. From this fact and from this sentiment of nationality I draw consolation and strength; and, uniting my soul inseparably with my faithful and valiant people, trusting in God's assistance and mercy, I repeat the words of the Emperor Alexander I—"Where truth is, there God will be."

I am your ever unalterably affectionate

ALEXANDER.

A telegraphic despatch from Odessa announces that the Czar has left Nicolaieff for the Crimea.

#### AMERICA.

The steam-ship *Atlantic*, which left New York on the 18th ult., arrived at Liverpool on Monday.

The *New York Herald* states that a steady stream of emigration to Europe continues. Mr. Harris, the United States' Consul at Japan, had left Washington, charged with making a new commercial treaty with Spain—the former treaty being of no value, in consequence of the way in which the tonnage duties were levied and the Royal monopolies.

Advices from Mexico state that affairs were still in a very unsettled state; the Government of Carrera was decidedly unpopular, and in Vera Cruz and Zacatecas its partisans had been attacked and defeated by the supporters of the plan of Ayntia. Among the candidates for the Presidency, Alvarez appeared to be the most prominent. At the last accounts he was within twenty leagues of the capital. It was reported that Carrera had officially signified his disposition to deliver the government into the hands of Alvarez. Newspapers had multiplied with amazing rapidity at the capital since the flight of Santa Anna. They are filled with proclamations of the new officials. Every person clothed with authority seems to impose such laws and regulations as he thinks fit. Carrera had issued an address to the nation, in which he develops his policy. He proposes to reform the army, establish the National Guard upon a better footing, and lay the foundation for a more desirable order of things generally. General Gasden, the United States' Minister, was the only diplomatic representative who had failed to visit the Provisional President and congratulate him on his accession to power. This omission had caused much surprise and comment.

Generals Parodi and Guitau had been taken prisoners at San Luis Potosi. A party of the Government troops, numbering 140, were attacked by the Federalists near Keynosa, and routed, with a loss of thirty killed, thirty wounded, and forty prisoners. General Castro, with 1800 troops, was at Matamoras, and would probably pronounce in favour of the Federalists. General Ignacia de la Slave was at the head of the liberating forces in Vera Cruz, and refused to acknowledge the Provisional Government under Carrera: he took possession of the

## THE ALLIED FLEETS IN THE PACIFIC.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

THE accompanying Charts, showing the scene of our operations in these seas, may not be unacceptable to your readers, with a few particulars of our cruise.



Commodore Elliot sailed from Hong-Kong on the 7th of April, having under his orders the *Sybille*, 40; *Bittern*, 12; and *Hornet*, 17 (screw). He proceeded thence to Khakodade, on Geso, one of the most northern of the Japan Islands. On arriving there, on the 7th of May, no intelligence was got of the enemy, and he sailed again on the 15th to examine the Gulf of Tartary. While "at church" on the morning of Sunday, the 20th, the signal was made from the *Bittern* "Enemy in sight." The three ships were then off Castries Bay. The Russian force consisted of *Aurora*, 44;



CASTRIES BAY, GULF OF TARTARY (51.27 N., 141 E.), RECONNOITRED BY COMMODORE ELLIOT, MAY 21, 1855.

*Dwina*, 22; *Oltenitza*, 20; *Kamschaika*, 8; *Brigantine*, 3; and *Vostock* (screw), 5—in all six vessels, mounting 102 guns. In addition to this they were so strongly placed, that it was thought too great a risk to attack them with our three vessels, having only 69 guns. We did what we could, however, to entice them to come out, and have it out fairly; and sent *Hornet* close in to give them a shell or two, but all to no purpose; and on the morning of the 23rd *Bittern* was dispatched to Khakodade, where she expected to find the Admiral, and procure immediate reinforcement; but though she reached the Admiral on the 29th of May, it was the 3rd of July before Sir James Stirling really left the Strait of Sangar, and proceeded to the relief of the Commodore, with *Winchester*, 50; *Spartan*, 26; and *Bittern*. But, unhappily, on meeting the Commodore in the Strait of La Perouse on the 7th, it was only to hear that the Russians had contrived to elude him while absent from Castries Bay between the 22nd and 28th. They had gone he knew not whither, but believed that they had got through the passage at the head of the Gulf of Tartary, and so into the river Amoor, where they are known to have large settlements. On the 17th he put his head up the Gulf of Tartary. On the 25th he anchored in Tonquiere Bay, on the Sagalien coast, and within fifty miles of Castries Bay, and about the same distance from the narrowest part of the Gulf. Nothing was done, however, till after the arrival of the *Bittern* on the 27th. That afternoon Commodore Elliot was sent over in the *Hornet* to Castries Bay, found it empty, ran out of it, and about eight or ten miles to the northward, then crossed to the Sagalien side, and returned to the Admiral on the morning of the 29th. The Commodore reported that though their researches had been very imperfect, yet from what they had seen, there was no practicable passage for ships. The Admiral made all sail for the southward, down the Gulf of Tartary, but as we believed far from the scene of the expected fray. On the afternoon of the 1st of July we fell in with the French frigates *Constantine* and *Sybille*, and the report was spread that the Admiral was going to leave the squadron; so it proved; for presently Commodore Elliot, who had already been ordered to take *Spartan* and *Hornet* under his orders, received permission to part company and beat through the Strait of La Perouse, going thence to the Sea of Okotsk, to destroy the Russian settlements. The French frigates accompanied him, and his five ships worked gallantly away, while *Winchester* and *Bittern* were unwillingly running to the southward "to rest on their laurels," that is, we suppose, to ground on their beef-bones in some port in China or Japan.

Your obedient servant, R. N.

LEGITIMIST MACHINATIONS.—A correspondent of the *Donau* writes that an unusual number of faithful Legitimists has recently visited the Duchess of Berry at Brunsee. A very lively telegraphic correspondence has also been maintained between Brunsee, Naples, and Brussels during the last few weeks. Her Royal Highness, who is extremely charitable and kind to the poor, is very popular in the Valley of the Mur. It is supposed that the maintenance of the establishment at Brunsee costs at least 300,000 fl.

M. de Manteuffel, the President of the Council, has returned to Berlin; but the King and Queen of Prussia were not expected till the 6th inst. The fêtes and receptions at Stolzenfels and Coblenz are now over.

The last official bulletin of the health of the King of Sardinia is a favourable character. The whole population have shown the most lively concern for his Majesty's indisposition.

The banks at Melbourne have, it is said, in face of an Order in Council, refused to take the sovereigns coined at the Sydney Mint.

## THE DUKE OF SOMERSET AND MR. ALFRED HAMILTON.

1, Whitehall-gardens, Sept. 24, 1855.

My Lord Duke,—Wishing to see your Grace on a subject connected with the borough of Totness, I called at your house on the 11th instant, and your servant, who had previously taken my card to you, ushered me into your room. Thereupon, without in any way acknowledging my salute, or offering me a seat, you asked, in a most insolent tone, "What do you want?" As I was about to explain the purpose of my visit, and before I had had time to say a dozen words, you pointed with your hand to the door, and, in a tone of increased insolence, ordered me to leave your room. As I stood for a moment in amazement at such extraordinary conduct, you went to the door, threw it open, and again desired me to retire. If, for this behaviour, I had severely chastised you on the spot, you would only have had your deserts. I did not do so; but, having left your house, I wrote to you forthwith requesting an explanation. To the messenger who delivered my letter, you sent the reply "No answer." I then put my friend Major Green in communication with you, and he was unable to obtain, at your hands, either explanation, expression of regret, or other satisfaction. Now, since you decline to submit yourself to those rules of society which are held sacred by all gentlemen and men of honour, it becomes my duty to bring you to the bar of public opinion, by which you shall be judged. To this end I shall give the utmost possible publicity to this letter, and to the correspondence that has preceded it.

I have the honour to be, my Lord Duke, your very obedient servant, To his Grace the Duke of Somerset.

ALFRED HAMILTON.

(No answer was returned to this letter.)

9, James-street, Buckingham-gate, Sept. 13, 1855.

Major Green presents his compliments to his Grace the Duke of Somerset, and begs to inform him that he called, this afternoon, in hopes of obtaining an interview, on the part of his friend Mr. Alfred Hamilton, who, naturally, feels himself aggrieved by an affair which took place at the residence of the Duke of Somerset, on Tuesday last, and which, the Duke of Somerset must be aware, demands an explanation on his part, more particularly as the letter in reference to the occurrence, which was left at the Duke's residence on Tuesday last, still remains unanswered. If the Duke of Somerset will appoint a time and place for an interview, Major Green will do himself the honour of calling.

His Grace the Duke of Somerset.

Maiden Bradley, Frome, Sept. 14, 1855.

The Duke of Somerset has received a letter from Major Green, who states that he wishes to obtain an interview with the Duke, on the part of Mr. Alfred Hamilton. Mr. Alfred Hamilton was admitted by mistake into the Duke's private room. The Duke had never seen nor heard of him before, and declined all communication with him, as any matter of business should have been transmitted by letter. Mr. Alfred Hamilton then wrote a letter, but did not state his business; the Duke is still, therefore, at a loss to understand why that gentleman intruded into his room, to which he only obtained access from the belief that he was a Mr. Hamilton with whom the Duke is acquainted. The Duke declines any further correspondence with Mr. A. Hamilton, but if there should be any business requiring attention, the Duke's solicitors are Messrs. Maberly and Beachcroft, King's-road, Bedford-row.

To Major Green, 9, James-street, Buckingham-gate.

9, James-street, Buckingham-gate, Sept. 16, 1855.

Major Green has had the honour of receiving the Duke of Somerset's note dated Sept. 14th. The Duke of Somerset appears to have quite misunderstood the tenor of Major Green's communication, which was simply to obtain an explanation of the conduct of the Duke of Somerset towards Mr. A. Hamilton. Mr. Hamilton called at the Duke of Somerset's residence on the 11th inst., and was shown into the Duke's room by a servant, who had previously taken in his card. The Duke then, it appears, without the slightest provocation, and without giving Mr. Hamilton the opportunity of explaining the object of his visit, ordered him to leave the house. The above is the affair concerning which Major Green requests an explanation, and the Duke of Somerset no doubt will agree that his solicitors are hardly the gentlemen with whom Major Green should communicate concerning this matter.

His Grace the Duke of Somerset.

(No answer was returned to this letter.)

9, James-street, Buckingham-gate, Sept. 20, 1855.

The Duke of Somerset having left unanswered Major Green's letter of the 16th instant, thereby tacitly declining to offer any explanation for the gratuitous and unprovoked insult offered by his Grace to Mr. Hamilton, on the 11th instant, it only remains for Major Green to call upon the Duke of Somerset, either to apologise to Mr. Hamilton, or appoint a friend to make such arrangements as may be necessary to afford Mr. Hamilton the satisfaction which is due from one gentleman to another under such circumstances.

Major Green trusts the Duke of Somerset will see the necessity of at once complying with this request.

His Grace the Duke of Somerset.

(No answer was returned to this letter.)

\* The letter dated Sept. 11, 1855.

FRANCE AND ROME.—The *Official Milan Gazette* quotes a letter from Rome of the 17th, which says:—"It is stated that his Holiness lately received a letter from the Emperor of the French, in which he was reminded of the stringent reasons which render a series of reasonable reforms necessary, such as were recommended in the letter of August 18, 1849, from the then President of the Republic, delivered to the Pope by M. Edgar Ney. The measures recommended were a general amnesty, the secularisation of the Administration, the Code Napoleon, and a Liberal Government. It is added that his Holiness replied that we was not averse to granting his subjects certain reforms calculated to secure the peace of the country without sacrificing either his dignity or that of the Holy See. To this reply it is rumoured that an answer has been received which has not proved palatable to the Holy See.

THE DISTURBANCES IN AUSTRALIA.—I do not think the aspect of things at the diggings at all satisfactory, though the Maryborough disturbance was put down. The insurgent party were Irish; they are called in the accounts "Tips"—i.e., Tipperary men; but they number many Irish from other parts. They were put down by a large display of force. About 2000 men organised themselves, drilled, marched in order, were well armed, and moved (this time) in support of order. They are called "the allies." The authorities of the locality behaved well and prudently, and I rejoice that troops were not sent up. At nearly all the diggings societies for mutual protection have grown up, composed of such men as "the allies" of Maryborough. They have asked for the sanction of the Government, and Sir Charles Hotham has granted it, provided they do nothing illegal. Thus they must do nothing at all, for anything they should do would be illegal. They can only be innocent so long as they abstain from doing anything. Without the authority of law, any act of theirs would be illegal, in spite of the Governor's sanction.—*Letter from Melbourne, July 13.*

NEW PROCESS OF OBTAINING GLYCERINE.—This appears to be the age of the utilisation of waste products. We have lately heard of the iron works' slag being used to make building stone, of sewage deposits being turned to valuable account. In a paper read by Mr. G. F. Wilson, F.R.S., at the Glasgow meeting of the British Association, a new instance was given. Mr. Wilson stated that the very remarkable substance glycerine might, by means of distillation, be obtained in great quantities, and showed it to be applicable to a variety of very dissimilar purposes—for instance as a solvent of quinine, as a substitute for honey in Shadbold's process in photography, as a substitute for cod-liver oil as a fattener, as a cheaper of the alcohol used in spirit lamps, as a remedy for chapped hands and sunburnt faces, as a preservative of the colours of some objects of natural history, especially the brilliant colours of the scales of fish. Mr. Wilson's paper, which is published *in extenso* in the *Journal of the Society of Arts*, of the 29th of September, concludes with a paragraph to which we beg to call the attention of our readers:—"Though a variety of uses, actual and possible, for pure glycerine have been mentioned, yet when we consider its power as a solvent, and at the same time its blandness, and freedom from all irritant, exciting acid, and fermenting properties, we must feel that not a tithe of its uses have yet been developed; that in glycerine there is a wide field open, requiring many scientific and practical labourers, and which, once fully worked, will yield a ten-fold crop of uses. Pure glycerine will then take its proper place among the most valued of modern products; and produced, as it will be, in great quantities, it will be recognised in the arts, as well as in medicine, as a new, real blessing to mankind."

Prince Charles Lucien Bonaparte arrived in Edinburgh on Monday week, accompanied by his daughter and son-in-law, the Count and Countess Campello. On Tuesday the distinguished strangers visited the Castle, the Holyrood Palace, and the Botanic Gardens, accompanied by the Lord Provost, Sir William Johnston, and Mr. Keith Johnston.

The railway from Copenhagen to Korsova is now terminated, but will not be opened to the public until the 15th November, it being only at that period that the rolling stock will be delivered. This line is eighty-five English miles in length, and crosses the island of Zealand in its widest part.

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

THE old joke, current in the Iron Duke's time, to the effect that England had ten thousand Field Marshals, might now be revived, but for an important deficiency. The startling fact used to be proved by saying, "Well, there's the Duke, that's one." This the hearer admitted. "Then there are the Duke of Noodle, Viscount Foodle, the Marquis of Loodle, and the Prince Doodle—four ciphers." "Well?" "One and four ciphers are ten thousand." But though three new ones have been made this week, it is difficult to say who is to be the integer to give value to the rest. Another gratifying fact is, that the Commander in the Crimea is made a General—the English army having, hitherto, certainly been without such an article. One is glad that the patriotic Windham is promoted—glad, also, that at all events he is not put upon the same level as General Simpson. Should Windham ever want a motto, Shakespeare will help him to one from the lips of Fluellen, "Up to the breaches! Will you not up to the breaches?"

The latest problems proposed for the consideration of the polite world are, first, whether a gentleman has a right to call on a Duke whom he does not know, and demand a personal interview; secondly, whether, having accidentally made his way into ducal presence, he ought to be treated rudely and ordered out of the house; thirdly, whether, on the whole business, the Duke ought to fight him? All three questions would be answered in the negative by most people; but the newly-ennobled Duke of Somerset answers the second in the affirmative, and thereby would seem to claim pedigree with another family, made famous by Sir Walter Scott—namely, the "saucy Seymours."

One is a little surprised that Mr. Disraeli, meeting an assemblage of his fellow-countrymen for the first time after the greatest event in the modern history of the nation, could not find a single phrase of congratulation upon a success which, even though it was gained under Lord Palmerston's administration, the right honourable gentleman, as an Englishman, must rejoice at. Yet, at the Bucks Agricultural Association, he not only passed over the fall of Sebastopol, but contrived to make the subject of decorations for Crimiea service the point of a scarcely respectful comparison. A variety of "clod-compellers" were to receive badges for sobriety, straight ploughing, and other bucolic virtues, and Mr. Disraeli thought it worth while to illustrate the propriety of conferring these distinctions upon the astounded rustics by reference to the bestowal of a military order upon the heroes of the Allied Armies. Was he afraid that a burst of the eloquence with which he was stored—a cordial tribute to the bravery of the Army, and an expression of congratulation to the nation on the triumph of our Sovereign's arms would not be (to use his own word) sufficiently "diffused"? His fears were vain—reporters were present: during the recess they are as watchful as spiders for a straying orator. Mr. Bright seems to have shown more tact. Fancy Mr. John Bright eulogising the House of Commons—all sides of it—for willingness to listen to the grievances of the people, and readiness to consider remedies for the same. So spake he the other day, and one would not deduce the inference that this most able speaker, despite his pertinacious war-blundering and absurdity, had utterly despaired of addressing the House from a position on the right hand of Mr. Shaw Lefevre.

Among the other signs of a healthier and more serious feeling upon topics of importance, it occurs to me that the tone of our police reports ought to be noted. Twenty-five years ago these records of the vice and sorrow of the metropolis used to be composed in a spirit of levity which would not now be tolerated, even by the readers of sporting newspapers. Had two wretched women, under the mingled excitement of rage, drink, and jealousy, assaulted one another, the reporter would as soon have thought of preaching a sermon on either vice, as of describing the scene as one to be lamented, as a scandal, and as an evidence of wickedness, and of neglected training. He would have sat down to his work with a wink, stretched out his tightly-strapped trousers, and proceeded to detail, with a profusion of interlarded quotations, how the "green-eyed monster," working upon "a mind diseased," resident in the *corpus* of a damsel, "yeipt" Mary Mahoney, had stimulated her to let fly "one—two" upon the "larboard peeper" of her *quondam* friend Lucy Lockit, who, having much "spirit" in her, gave the "retort courteous," in the shape of "an appeal to Mary's ivories," &c. The cooking up these incidents of police administration with a due spice of slang, especially that of pugilism, and with thieves' cant and fag lines from plays, was a quarter of a century ago an important part of newspaper manufacture. Now, happily, we have learned that there is not only no fun in vice, but that its exhibition is a reproach to ourselves; and at all events we record such matters in a fitting tone, however little we may do towards preventing their recurrence. The police report now is the most painful portion of the day's reading, but from other causes than those which make the reports of other days so offensive when one lights upon them by accident in an old file of papers.

What appallingly dreary places are the river-side hotels now—the places where a few weeks ago you had to telegraph for a room hours before dinner, if you seriously intended dining; and where the carriages, in long array before the doors, make one mutter, with James Smith—

He that doth dine at a guinea a-head,  
Doth ne'er by his head get a guinea.

Now the last whitebait, who had survived to be as large as a herring, has followed his tinier predecessors to their grave. Now brown bread, eaten by "swells," scorned by waiters, has given place to white. Now punch dwelleth in darkness. A few rooms alone are kept open, lest it be thought that the house is abandoned, and the rest are given up either to workmen or brown holland. Enter and astonish the small staff still retained—astonish it still more by ordering dinner, as calmly and audaciously as if the month were July. You will not be insulted; on the whole, you will be pitied, and kindly tended, as soon as you have taken off your hat and your hair has convinced the waiters that you have not escaped from Hanwell. They will relieve guard, however, lest you may have other views upon the spoons and forks than those of a diner: you may see future dinners in those spoons; and appearances are against you: what do you by the river in October? But the suspicion vanishes as your superior manner at table is observed, and you will have a good dinner—such a one as you might get at the Club, if you dared order it there, but with no *spécialité*. You are waited on quietly—something compassionately, perhaps; and an attendant, pitying your utter solitude, will even tell you that "that is a large foreign boat passing," or mention that the tide is just at the turn—a melancholy suggestion, too, when one remembers what attends that period. And as you go away you are regarded somewhat wistfully, as one whose condition gives no great expectation that you will ever be seen there again. You retire, a fuller and a sadder man, from the chamber where, but six weeks ago, you talked and laughed yourself into a headache, and laid your grievance on the blameless and excellent wine—*de patet novum fundens liquorem*. Such is life, as has been justly remarked heretofore.

AMERICAN SYMPATHISERS.—It is stated on good authority that sums of money have been sent to the Carlists of Catalonia by the filibusters of the United States, who, it seems, count much on the success of a rising in Spain, and are confident of being able to treat with the Count of Montemolin for the transfer of Cuba. With reference to American sympathy, an American gentleman in Paris says, that among all intelligent Americans the feeling is one, if not of sympathy for the Allies, at least of strict neutrality. Some time back, when Russian prospects appeared far brighter than they now are, a proposition was made to a American gentleman, recently in Paris, to enter the Russian service, with a high title and position near the person of the Emperor. The reply was, that too high an estimate was placed near the person of the Emperor, but that such as they were due exclusively to his own country and to Republican principles.



HOSPITAL IN SEBASTOPOL.—DR. DURGAN ATTENDING THE WOUNDED.—FROM A SKETCH BY E. A. GOODALL.

## THE RUSSIAN HOSPITAL IN SEBASTOPOL.

OUR Artist in the Crimea has given a Sketch of one of those "chambers of horrors," to which the *Times* correspondent refers in the following passage:—"Of all the pictures of the horrors of war which have been presented to the world, the hospital of Sebastopol presents the most horrible, heart-rending, and revolting. It cannot be described, and the imagination of Fuseli could not conceive anything at all like unto it. How the poor human body can be mutilated and yet hold its soul within, when every limb is shattered, and every vein and artery is pouring out the life stream, one might study here at every step; and at the same time wonder how little will kill! The building used as an hospital is one of the noble piles inside the Dockyard wall, and is situated in the centre of the row at right angles to the line of the Redan. The whole row was peculiarly exposed to the action of shot and shell bounding over the Redan, and to the missiles directed at the Barrack Battery, and it bears in sides, roofs, windows, and doors, frequent and

destructive proofs of the severity of the cannonade. Entering one of these doors I beheld such a sight as few men, thank God, have ever witnessed! In a long low room, supported by square pillars, arched at the top, and dimly lighted through shattered and unglazed window frames, lay the wounded Russians, who had been abandoned to our mercies by their General. \* \* \* \* \*

With the roar of exploding fortresses in their ears, with shells and shot forcing through the roof and sides of the rooms in which they lay, with the crackling and hissing of fire around them, these poor fellows, who had served their loving friend and master, the Czar, but too well, were consigned to their terrible fate. Many might have been saved with ordinary care. What must have the wounded felt who were obliged to endure all this, and who passed away without a hand to give them a cup of water, or a voice to say one kindly word to them? In the midst of one of these 'chambers of horrors'—for there were many of them—were found some dead and some living English soldiers, and among them poor Captain Vaughan of the 90th, who has since succumbed to his wounds."



SKETCH IN THE VALLEY OF BAIDAR, BY J. A. CROWE.

## HAYFIELDS IN THE VALLEY OF BAIDAR.

WE have here a troop of French cavalry, with their arms piled, in one of those extensive hayfields in the fertile valley of Baidar, from which the Allies have obtained enormous supplies of forage within the last few months. The peaceful scene represented in the accompanying Engraving, may perhaps have given place before now to a very different state of things. By the latest letters from the Crimea we learn that the French had made a great demonstration towards Baidar and Aitodor, "which led to no result, except directing the attention of the enemy to the pass from the latter place to the plateau of the Belbek." Another Correspondent says:—"The march of some French cavalry and infantry from Baidar towards Kamiesch is retarded by the rain. It is reported that in their recent reconnaissance they ascertained that the position of Aitodor was too strong to be forced."

## GENERAL BOSQUET.

This French General, of whom we give a portrait here, has played a distinguished part in the Crimean war from the landing at Old Fort twelve months ago, to the storming and capture of the Malakoff. In the arrangements made by General Pelissier on the 8th ult., which were crowned with so signal a success, the task to which General Bosquet was appointed was to attack the Malakoff and the Little Careenage Redan (basion No. 2 of the Russians), salient points of the enceinte of the Karabineala. In that sanguinary affair Generals Saint Pol, Pouterès, Bisson, and Ceuton fell, and General Bosquet, who was stationed in the sixth parallel, 200 metres from the curtain, had his shoulder struck by a bullet. Soon after this took place, General Dulac, who had taken the command of the corps when General Bosquet was wounded, gave the signal to return to the trenches, leaving the ground all strewn with dead. We are glad to learn that the most recent accounts from the Crimea speak of General Bosquet as being in a fair way of recovery.

The accompanying portrait has been copied, by permission of the proprietor, from one of the photographic pictures taken by Mr. Fenton, in the Crimea, during the spring and summer of the present year, and now being exhibited in Pall-mall East.

SEASTOPOL,  
FROM CAREENING CREEK.

THE View here given by our Artist was taken before the flames of the burning city had been extinguished. The creek, as will be seen, was at that time covered with the wreck of sunken vessels. A letter in the *Moniteur* gives the following interesting incident, which took place near the Careening Creek:—

The ambulance is situated in the deepest and most abrupt part of the ravine, surrounded and commanded by enormous rocks, in the hollows between which habitations for the surgeons and officers attached to the ambulance had been prepared. A number of wounded soldiers might be seen slowly descending the steep path leading to the ambulance, carrying others of their comrades more severely injured than themselves. When, in the night, the first explosion was heard from the Russians blowing up the works previously to their retreat, all the wounded who were passing at the time halted on the summit of the plateau to contemplate the view of Sebastopol in flames. Forgetful of their own sufferings, they remained there the whole night, looking at the imposing scene. Among them was a sergeant of infantry, who was being conveyed to the ambulance on a litter. He felt assured that his wound was mortal, and, although medical assistance might perhaps have prolonged his life for a day or two, he insisted on being set down to die on that spot. He was placed in a sitting position, the upper part of his body supported against a large stone, and his face turned towards the burning town. He contemplated

GENERAL BOSQUET.—FROM THE EXHIBITION OF PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES TAKEN IN THE CRIMEA, BY ROGER FENTON.

the scene with the utmost delight, and soon after, feeling that his life was fast ebbing away, he rallied his remaining strength, took off his kepi, and waving it in the air cried, "Adieu, my friends. Sebastopol is ours! Vive la France! Vive l'Empereur!" and in a few minutes afterwards expired.

I heard but one murmur or one moan on the whole of that blood-stained field; these came from the young officer referred to in the letter of your Correspondent. He was, indeed, shockingly shattered above the knees, and most earnestly did he implore me

BATTLE OF THE TCHERNAYA.  
(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

CAMP BEFORE SEASTOPOL,  
Sept. 17th, 1855.

I READ with regret in the last number we have out here of your interesting paper a statement that the Russian soldiery before the battle on the Tchernaya had been excited by drink. Few persons had better, or so general, opportunities of judging of the condition of the prisoners and wounded as myself, and I think I may venture to give it unqualified contradiction. I was present at the action, and saw the prisoners brought in, and spoke to very many of them. I saw no instance of intoxication, or of any excitement beyond what any man would feel after such a strife, and in similar circumstances. From ten o'clock until half-past five o'clock I was engaged on the plain, relieving the wounded by having their knapsacks placed under their heads, covering their wounds from swarms of flies, and giving them water. They were very grateful, most earnestly blessing me, struggling to kiss my hand, and kissing theirs to me continually. In the hundreds I thus visited I met with no case of even partial excitement arising from liquor—nor do I believe there was any. Others may have met with an individual case or two; but it would be hard to judge our own army as strictly. Most of the wounded had certainly, besides their water-barrel, a small bottle, containing about two wine-glasses of spirit. When I offered them a little brandy they would sign to their coat-pockets, where we found this little bottle generally untouched. They were always content with a few drops of this in water, and many even preferred the water alone. Men already excited by drink would not have been found so abstemious. To their courage and patience under most frightful mutilations and injury I must bear record. I could not have believed, until I saw it, that so many thousand human beings could lie in that scorching sun under every possible physical suffering with so much fortitude and resignation, and so little impatience or complaint. One poor fellow, both of whose knees were smashed to a jelly, was partly sitting up. Declining every offer of water, he deliberately put his hand into his pocket, and, taking out a clasp-knife, opened it, and cleaned the blade; then, spreading open his hayressac on his lap, he drew out a large piece of brown bread, from which he cut himself a slice, and proceeded to dine. This dispatched by enormous mouthfuls, he poured himself out a little water, with which he mixed a few drops of spirit, held the vessel towards me with a cheerful smile, in token of drinking my health, I suppose, and drank it off. Then he replaced the various articles he had been using as carefully as if he were going on the march, gave me a nod significant of good day, stretched himself as much at ease as he could, and lay resigned to his fate. In fact, on the whole of that blood-stained field; these came from the young officer referred to in the letter of your Correspondent. He was, indeed, shockingly shattered above the knees, and most earnestly did he implore me



SEASTOPOL, FROM CAREENING CREEK, AFTER THE STORMING.—FROM A SKETCH BY E. A. GOODALL.

to get him removed, or to bring a surgeon to the spot. I galloped over and over that long plain; wherever I saw a red jacket or a naval uniform, there I rushed; but I am ashamed to say that neither could I find, nor had any one seen, a British surgeon on the field. Indeed, it was a disgrace to us that we sent neither ambulance mules, nor carts, nor medical officers in so great an emergency. The French and Sardinians worked incessantly. To their honour every mule that took up a wounded Frenchman was invariably balanced by a Russian on the opposite side; and their carriages were frequently filled by Russians only. Nevertheless late in the following day I found wounded still on the field, for some of whom I procured stretchers and paid bearers to carry them to the nearest hospital. All this time our ambulance was idle. French and Sardinians were loud in their complaints of want of co-operation, and very justly.

I found a Sardinian surgeon, who, as soon as he had bound up the wounds of a group of half a dozen for the next mules, followed me to the Russian officer. I shall never forget his look of joy and gratitude when he saw me returning; but, alas! his case was hopeless. The bones were shattered to the hip-joint. We left him to die, after we had done all that was possible for his comfort.

My willing labour was terminated, as your Correspondent describes, by the wanton barbarity of the Russians, who, attracted probably by my white horse, directed their heavy guns upon me, and those who were assisting me, at the very moment we were succouring their wounded. Unable to dismount, from a hurt in my leg, I was forced to take shelter in a ditch, behind a large old pollard-tree. The tree was soon smashed by the round-shot, and as the French bugles were everywhere sounding, men flying to arms, and those on the opposite side shouting to me "Sauvez-vous, Monsieur," here was nothing left for me but to run the gauntlet, and get in the Traktir-bridge. Here, as I cantered over, a shot only a little above my head scattered a heap of pouches the French had just got together, and sent them flying in all directions. Such was the Russians' requital of my day's service in behalf of their abandoned wounded. I served not them but humanity.

I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient servant,

W.M. JNO. COOPE,  
Rector of Falmouth and Assist.-Chaplain to the Forces.

#### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Oct. 7.—18th Sunday after Trinity.  
MONDAY, 8.—Eddystone Lighthouse finished, 1759.  
TUESDAY, 9.—St. Denys. Dutch Fleet defeated, 1797.  
WEDNESDAY, 10.—Oxford and Cambridge Terms end.  
THURSDAY, 11.—Old Michaelmas-day.  
FRIDAY, 12.—Wat Tyler killed, 1381.  
SATURDAY, 13.—Fire Insurance due.

#### TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON-BRIDGE, FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 13, 1855.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
No. Tide	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
10	9	0	33	0	52	1
11	10	28	1	43	1	58
12	11	2	11	2	28	2
13	12	30	2	53	3	9
14	13	1	3	25	3	25

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\*\* Next Week we shall engrave several Sketches of the Interior of Sebastopol, received from our Artists and Correspondents.

#### THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1855.

THAT the blow, struck so successfully in the Crimea, is to be followed up, it would be unreasonable to doubt, utter as is the public want of confidence in the General who at present commands the English army. For though General Simpson may think that enough has been done for this year, and may be quite content with setting his engineers to demolish the docks of Sebastopol South, while the Russian engineers are fortifying Sebastopol North, it is said that Marshal Pelissier has pledged himself to the Emperor that not one Russian soldier shall spend his Christmas-day in the Crimean peninsula. This declaration may or may not have been made, in terms; but it is certain that Marshal Pelissier thinks that if "much has been done, more remains to do," and the French Marshal has a habit of acting up to his convictions. Prince Gortschakoff reports to his Sovereign that a large body of the Allied troops had been landed at Eupatoria, and that a still larger has made demonstrations—in one case amounting to an engagement—on his left flank; and we have confirmation of the statement of the embarkation of soldiers on the 20th and 21st September. The impression in the Camp is that the position on the Mackenzie ridge is to be assailed by a combined movement of troops southwards from Eupatoria, and meeting others who are to advance by a route from the south, the line of which is kept secret. If this prove to be true, Prince Gortschakoff will have but two alternatives before him, either of which, we have a right to anticipate, will be fatal to his army.

The Russians continue, with apparently unabated zeal, to defy the onward progress of their enemies, and the daily spectacle of the demolition of their works and stores seems only to irritate them into occasional firing, not very formidable. But, in the mean time they are strengthening their position, and those who see in their movements an elaborate scheme to cover a retreat, give them credit for executing this *ruse* with marvellous and profound artifice. The French have thrown up new mortar batteries, and work them with considerable effect, having succeeded in setting one large pile of buildings on fire. Rocket practice is also kept up against the Russians. Rumours that they had determined to retreat, that they were retreating, that they had retreated, have been transmitted, very copiously, from various quarters, especially from Vienna; but at present all is uncertain, and the best hope which can be expressed is, that the fire of the Allies in Sebastopol, which was steadily increasing, and the movements at the two points of which mention has been made, will compel the enemy to make his final election—whether he will be routed *en masse* or in detail.

Unrecalled, so far as the public know, the Commander of the

British forces in the Crimea has been promoted to the rank of General. This is perhaps a necessity of the undistinguishing routine of our army, for unless General Simpson were to be actually cashiered, his step could hardly be denied him; though a man of much niceness of perception might see anything but honour in a formal promotion, when such a record as that which announces that Windham, the hero of the Redan, is made a Major-General; and why, follows the barren tribute. Though we are aware that the Government professes to find it difficult to name General Simpson's successor, it is mockery to pretend that, in the list of British officers in Sebastopol, a man of energy and ability cannot be found. If Government will take counsel of those who have served in the Crimean campaign, and will dispense with inquiries as to such a man's connections, and with all research in the "Peerage" touching his pedigree, he may easily be found; but it is hard work to find a General whose elevation is at once satisfactory to the army and to aristocratic circles.

Public interest has so completely settled upon the events in the south, that tidings from the Baltic come almost strangely, especially when they appear to prove that our magnificent fleet in the north has not been utterly inactive. We learn that, on the 27th September, six English vessels (without any French aid) appeared before Riga, and bombarded two of its batteries for several hours. The results of this feat have not yet reached us.

We notice, with much regret, in a powerful contemporary, an attack upon the whole of the Royal Family of Prussia. As regards the King of Prussia—whose vacillating and unworthy conduct has aggravated the bitterness and greatly tended to protract the duration of the war—we leave him to the wrath of all who may be pleased to stigmatise his impolicy, as it deserves; or to the contempt of those who think anger misplaced against so feeble and purposeless a Sovereign. But why, in the name of justice, should the brother of the King—the heir-apparent to the Throne—and his amiable son, the Prince Royal of Prussia (now on a visit to the Court of Queen Victoria), be made the objects of the unmannerly, not to say the indecent, onslaught to which we allude? What have they done? Do they approve of the conduct of Frederick William IV? Have they aided in the degradation of their country? Is it not well known that the heir-apparent to the Prussian Crown, distinctly and emphatically disapproves of the miserable policy by which the reigning Sovereign has earned the dislike of his own subjects, and the condemnation of all Germans, as well as of all Englishmen and Frenchmen? Our contemporary, who looks upon the dethronement of the present King as no improbable event—an opinion which is very prevalent in many parts of Europe, and by no means unknown or unfavourably received at Berlin—seems to imagine that the retribution which would thus fall upon the head of Frederick William IV. would involve his brother and his nephew, and extend to the whole dynasty of Hohenzollern. But, with all due deference to the opinion of the *Times*, such a result would not necessarily follow; for the next heir to the Prussian throne is as popular as its actual occupant is unpopular, and makes no secret of his sympathies with the Allies in the righteous war which they are waging against Russia. To say nothing of the bad taste which has dictated this attack against a young Prince, whose visit to this country had its origin in feelings which ought to be spoken of with respect, and which in almost every private and family circle within the realm will be mentioned with sympathetic and friendly interest; we think it in the highest degree impolitic and unwise, in a public point of view, to raise objections so ill-founded to the alliance of a daughter of England with the house of Hohenzollern.

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His Excellency the Viscount de Persigny, the French Ambassador, and Madame de Persigny, accompanied by the Countess of Clarendon, and by his Excellency the Count de Lavradio, the Portuguese Minister, and Madame de Lavradio, and his Excellency the Marquis d'Azeglio, the Sardinian Ambassador, visited on Thursday last the paper-mills at Loudwater, Herts, the establishment of Mr. Herbert Ingram, where the paper for the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS is manufactured. The distinguished party were shown over the works by Mr. Ingram, and appeared to take much interest in the various processes of the manufacture.

A WORCESTER paper states that Lord Ward served as a volunteer in the attack upon the Redan, on the 18th of June, and that he and the Colonel of the regiment to which he was attached had a narrow escape from one of the enemy's shells, which exploded so near as to smother them in dust.

ROYAL PANOPTICON OF SCIENCE AND ART.—This palace of instruction, which has been for some time past closed for rearrangements and repairs, was reopened on Monday last with a new, or rather an improved, programme of entertainment; for the performance on the grand organ, the exhibition of machinery at work, Hienke's diving apparatus, the colossal electric machine, and the playing of the luminous fountain still remain for the practical solution of phenomena, as well mechanical as physical, or to gratify the curiosity of sight-seers. The managing committee, taking a leaf out of the book of the Polytechnic Institution, have, to add to these attractions, entered into arrangements with Messrs. G. F. Ansell and C. F. Partington, engaging both these gentlemen to deliver to the visitors, at stated hours during the day, lectures of a popular character upon the electric, galvanic, dynamic, pneumatic, hydrostatic, and other appliances exhibited in the octagonal hall, and in the galleries of the institution. They have also secured the services of Mr. Leicester Buckingham to supply, in way of a lecture, an historical commentary and explanation of the dissolving views of the War in the Crimea, the Paris Exhibition, and those localities in Venice—the Cathedral of St. Mark, the Rialto, the Bridge of Sighs, the Palace of the Doge—around which the writings of Shakespeare, Otway, Byron, and Lewis have thrown a classic interest.

#### THE COURT.

The residence of the Court at Balmoral will be prolonged until the 17th inst., in consequence of the continued fineness of the weather.

On Friday evening her Majesty gave a dance to the tenants upon the Balmoral property; to the gamekeepers and gillies upon Balmoral and Aberfeldie, and Birkhall; and to the servants and others employed at Balmoral and Aberfeldie Castles. The keepers from Invercauld were likewise present; and her Majesty was pleased to command that all the non-commissioned officers and soldiers of the 79th and 93rd Regiments, quartered at Ballater, who had served in the Crimea, should also be invited. A very numerous party assembled in the Iron Ball-room, near to the Castle. At a quarter before ten o'clock the Queen and the Prince entered the ball-room. They were accompanied by their Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Kent, the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, Princess Alice, Prince Alfred, Princess Helena, Princess Louisa, and Prince Frederic William of Prussia. The suite consisted of her Grace the Duchess of Wellington, Lady Augusta Bruce, the Hon. Beatrice Byng, the Hon. Mary Seymour, his Grace the Duke of Argyll, Major-General the Hon. C. Grey, Colonel the Hon. C. Phipps, and Captain Heinz. Captain Dawson, of the 93rd Highlanders, Ensign Robertson and Ensign Mackenzie, 79th Highlanders, were also present. Dancing was carried on with great spirit. Her Majesty and the Royal party retired shortly before twelve o'clock, but the festivities were kept up by the Highlanders for some time afterwards.

On Saturday the Queen and the Prince, accompanied by the Princess Royal and Prince Frederic William of Prussia, drove out in the vicinity of Balmoral. Baron de Moltke, Aide-de-Camp to his Royal Highness, Prince Frederic William of Prussia, arrived on a visit to her Majesty.

On Sunday her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Frederic William of Prussia, accompanied by his Royal Highness Prince Frederic William of Prussia, and attended by the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Suite, attended Divine service at the parish church of Crathie. The service was performed by the Rev. Dr. Barr.

On Monday his Royal Highness Prince Frederic William of Prussia left Balmoral. Her Majesty the Queen and the Prince drove with his Royal Highness to the Castle of Braemar. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred spent the day at Loch Muick.

His Royal Highness Prince Frederic William of Prussia arrived in town on Tuesday, from visiting her Majesty and the Prince Consort at Balmoral. His Royal Highness proceeded direct from the railway station to Claridge's Hotel (late Mivart's), in Brook street, where apartments had been engaged for the Prince's reception.

The Duke of Rutland was seized with indisposition at his residence at Newmarket at the close of last week. His Grace has been gradually improving since Monday last.

His Excellency the Sardinian Minister, since returning to town, has removed the residence of the Sardinian Legation from Berkeley-square to No. 23, Park-lane.

The Earl of Minto and family have arrived in Eaton-square, to make preparations for the marriage of the Lady Charlotte Elliot with Mr. Portal, M.P., which is to take place at St. George's, Hanover-square, on Tuesday next.

The marriage of the Lady Adeliza Fitzalan Howard, youngest daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk, with Lord George Manners, M.P., youngest son of the Duke of Rutland, was solemnised on Thursday, at St. James's church, in the present of a select circle of the friends of both noble families.

#### CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

APPOINTMENTS.—*Rectories*: The Rev. C. F. Heyden to Helmdon, near Brackley, Northampton; Rev. W. Blow to Layer Breton, near Colchester; Rev. R. Barber to Dorsington, near Chipping Camden, Gloucestershire; Rev. T. W. Goodlack to Broughton Foggs, near Burford; Rev. C. Lowndes to Hartwell, with Little Hampden annexed, near Aylesbury; Rev. H. Thomas to Bredhurst, near Chatham; Rev. H. Woods to Tidmarsh, Berkshire. *Vicarages*: The Hon. and Rev. H. W. V. Stuart, to Napton-on-the-Hill, near Southam; Rev. J. D. Winslow to Bulkington, near Nuneaton; Rev. J. H. Milne to Neatcham, near Newbury; Rev. R. E. Hollinshead, to Moreton, near Wallingford. *Incumbencies*: The Rev. J. E. Nash to St. Peter's Church, Clifton-wood, near Bristol; Rev. J. M. Price to Cuddington, Buckinghamshire; Rev. J. W. Twist, M.A., to Christ Church, Liverpool. *Perpetual Curacy*: The Rev. R. G. Calthrop, to Irton, Cumberland.

The Queen has appointed the Rev. B. Jewett Regius Professor of Greek for the University of Oxford, in succession to the late Dr. Gaysford, Dean of Christ Church.

ST. PETER'S, SAFFRON-HILL.—On Wednesday evening a deputation from the congregation of St. Peter's, Saffron-hill, presented their pastor, the Rev. George Mansfield, with a most affectionate address, and also a handsome purse of £60, in token of their esteem for him, and specially to testify their approbation of the course which he pursued under a recent temptation to quit his present post of labour and difficulty, and where his income is precarious, for one of ease, and where the provision for the clergyman is fixed and certain. This is the second substantial mark within the last twelve months which Mr. Mansfield's congregation have given him and his respected lady.

THE LATE MR. CAMDEN NEILD.—I observed in last week's Number of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS an account of her Majesty's offering to the church of North Marston, in which place the late Mr. Camden Neild had possessed some property, and which had, through his bequest of all his property to the Queen, come into possession of her Majesty. I think it right that another instance of her Majesty's munificence in regard to the same property should be made known. Mr. Neild had a small piece of land in the parish of Chisnor, Oxfordshire, and had promised to give £20 towards building Church-schools in the parish: he died without being called on to fulfil his promise. Exertions are now being made for the erection of schools, and an application was made by the Curate to her Majesty, stating the case, and requesting that she would be graciously pleased to order the £20 to be transmitted to him. In the course of a few days he received a letter from the Hon. Colonel Phipps, stating that her Majesty had commanded him to inclose a cheque for £60 in aid of the object desired.—I am, yours, &c., A. S. L., Chisnor, Tetsworth, Oct. 2nd, 1855.

HANCOCK'S PATENT PNEUMATIC SAFETY INKSTAND.—One of the most desirable objects in an inkstand is to avoid the exposure of the ink to the air as much as possible, so as to ensure its limpid supply. This is accomplished in the above inkstand, which has an orifice in the reservoir for the ink covered by a diaphragm of air-tight and elastic material, capable, when depressed at the instant of taking a dip of ink, of causing the air contained in the reservoir to force a small quantity of ink as a supply into the dip-cup or receptacle; when pressure is removed from the diaphragm, after taking a dip, the ink remaining in the dip-cup will pass back into the reservoir. By this means a fresh quantity from the reservoir will be brought into position to be taken at each dip, and the ink in the reservoir will be for the

## METROPOLITAN NEWS.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS  
TAKEN DURING THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, OCT. 4.

Month and Day.	Corrected Reading of Barometer at 9 A.M.	Thermometer.		Mean Tempera- ture of the Day.	Departure of Tempera- ture from Average.	Degree of Humid- ity.	Direction of Wind.	Rain in Inches.
		Highest Reading.	Lowest Reading.					
Sept. 28	29.636	67°7	41°5	55°2	+ 1°2	85	S.W.	0.25
" 29	29.518	67°5	55°6	59°7	+ 6°0	94	S.W. & S.E.	0.22
" 30	29.485	70°7	52°0	58°2	+ 4°7	89	CALM.	0.00
Oct. 1	29.487	66°1	49°0	57°1	+ 3°8	74	S.W.	0.02
" 2	29.563	67°5	45°1	55°0	+ 1°9	86	CALM.	0.00
" 3	29.784	61°0	40°4	51°9	- 0°9	95	CALM.	0.27
" 4	29.347	66°0	54°1	59°1	+ 6°5	85	S.E.	0.14

*Note.*—The sign + denotes above the average and the sign — below the average. The numbers in the seventh column are calculated on the supposition that the saturation of the air is represented by 100.

The reading of the barometer decreased from 29.64 inches at the beginning of the week to 29.40 inches by the 30th September, increased to 29.78 inches by the 3rd October, and decreased to 29.24 inches by the end of the week. The mean for the week, at the height of eighty-two feet above the level of the sea, was 29.51 inches.

The mean temperature of the week was 56°7°—being 3°4° above the average.

The range of temperature during the week was 30°3°.

The mean daily range of temperature during the week was 18°4°.

Rain fell during the week to the depth of 9-10ths of an inch.

The weather during the week was dull and gloomy, and the sky cloudy; rain fell frequently, attended by lightning on the evening of the 28th, and by a thunderstorm on the morning of the 30th. A dense yellow fog was prevalent during the early morning of the 2nd inst.

For the month of September the mean reading of the barometer at the level of the sea was 30.149 inches; the range during the month was 1.017 inch. The highest reading of the thermometer during the month was 77°0 on the 23rd; and the lowest, 29°79 on the 27th; the range of temperature during the month was therefore 48°2°. The mean of all the highest readings by day was 68°8°, and of all the lowest by night was 45°8°; the mean daily range of temperature during the month was therefore 23°8°. The mean temperature of the month was 56°1°—being 0.2° below the average of 38 years. The mean temperature of evaporation during the month was 53°7°. The mean temperature of the dew point was 51°4°. The mean degree of humidity was 85 (complete saturation being represented by 100). And the fall of rain during the month was 1.1 inch.

Lewisham, October 5, 1855.

**JAMES GLAISHER.**  
HEALTH OF LONDON.—During the week ending last Saturday, the births of 1707 children were registered within the metropolitan districts: of these 894 were boys, and 813 girls—exceeding the average of the corresponding weeks during the preceding ten years by 151 and 101 respectively. The deaths during the week are below the average amount, and London is healthier than it usually is in September—the number this week being 1160, of which 624 were males, and 536 females. Diarrhoea still continues to decline, but was fatal to 75 persons, of whom 62 were under 3 years of age. Cholera was the cause of 9 deaths. To zymotic diseases 274 deaths are referred; to diseases of the tubercular class, 181—121 of which were caused by phthisis; to diseases of the brain, nerves, &c., 121; to diseases of the heart, 38; to diseases of the respiratory organs, 109—43 being caused by bronchitis, and 45 by pneumonia; and to violence, cold, privation, and intemperance, 181 deaths are attributed.

## ELECTION OF LORD MAYOR.

Somewhat more excitement was caused last Saturday than is usually manifested when the return of the Lord Mayor expectant is unopposed, in consequence of the heir-apparent to that high honour on the present occasion being a Jew. It is a fact pretty well known, that unless in times of great excitement, and under very peculiar circumstances, the election of the city chief magistrate is pretty much a matter of form. Notwithstanding the high reputation of Mr. Salomons, the senior Alderman below the Chair, dark suspicions were hinted that the opponents of Jewish claims were determined, if possible, to prevent his return by nominating to the Court of Aldermen Mr. Finnis and Mr. Lawrence, who stand next in rotation. In that case the Court of Aldermen would have had no alternative but to return one of those gentlemen as Lord Mayor elect, thereby ousting Alderman Salomons from the seat. To prevent such a catastrophe, the members of the Jewish persuasion mustered in large force, and filled the foremost places in the hall. Shortly after eleven o'clock the huge state carriage drove up to the Guildhall, bearing the Lord Mayor, his Chaplain, and Mr. Sewell, sword-bearer. There was a rumour afloat, which, happily for the honour and dignity of the City of London, was not realised, namely, that this gigantic and stately vehicle, which has borne about so many of Whittington's illustrious successors, was to be seized for some Property-tax due upon it by Alderman Sidney, the late Lord Mayor, but for which that worthy Alderman considers the Corporation, and not himself individually, responsible. There is an execution upon it, which is held by the assessor, Mr. White, a brush-maker, of Cannon-street; but Mr. White being a considerate man, and unwilling to interfere with the pomp and ceremony of the great civic election, humanely withheld his hand—indeed, it is said that he has consented to waive all harsh proceedings in reference to the matter until the settlement of a suit which is now pending between the Corporation and the late Lord Mayor.

At twelve o'clock the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs, and several Aldermen (Mr. Salomons being amongst the number) proceeded to the Church of St. Lawrence, Jewry, where a portion of the Church service was read by the Rev. Allatson Burgh, M.A., the Vicar; and a sermon preached by the Rev. Edward Graham Moon, M.A., of Magdalen College, Oxford, Chapplain to the Lord Mayor. Shortly after one o'clock the civic procession returned to the Guildhall, in passing through which Alderman Salomons was loudly cheered.

Mr. Sergeant Merewether, the Town-clerk, having announced to the Livery that it was their duty to elect a chief magistrate for the ensuing year, the choice fell upon Alderman Salomons and Alderman Finnis as the two individuals to be presented to the Lord Mayor and the Court of Aldermen, their duty being to report one of them to the Hall. The Aldermen, who had previously retired, then returned, and it was announced that their choice had fallen upon Alderman Salomons—an announcement which was received with tremendous applause.

The Lord Mayor elect, in thanking the Livery for the honour conferred on him, said he was not insensible of the responsibilities that attached to the office, nor was he unaware of the new circumstances which attached to himself personally, such as had never been experienced by any of his predecessors in office. He could assure the crowded meeting by whom he had been elected, that he would to the utmost of his power fulfil all the duties that devolved upon him—that, being aware of his responsibilities, he would do all he could to show how highly he valued the principle of popular election (Cheers). He could not forget that it was just twenty years ago since he was elected by a meeting like the present, to the importance office of Sheriff of London and Middlesex. Mighty changes had occurred since then, not only in this country but throughout the civilised world. They all, more or less, spoke of progress rather than retrogression; and he trusted that the maintenance of old institutions was consistent with popular rights, and above all, with the rights of conscience (Loud cheers).

Thanks were then voted to the late Lord Mayor and Sheriffs, after which the meeting adjourned.

**INAUGURATION OF THE SHERIFFS.**—The inauguration of the Sheriffs of London and Middlesex took place on Monday. At one o'clock the Lord Mayor, in his state carriage, accompanied by the Sheriffs and an unusual number of gentlemen, the friends of Sheriffs Kennedy and Rose, the Aldermen, and the City functionaries, left the Guildhall and proceeded to Blackfriars, where they took water for Westminster, for the presentation of the Sheriffs to the Cursitor Baron, and to receive her Majesty's approval. The Town-clerk, in the absence of the Recorder, introduced, in a highly-complimentary speech, the two gentlemen who had been elected to the shrievalty for the ensuing year. The Cursitor Baron having made a few brief remarks, observing that her Majesty concurred in the choice made by the citizens of London, the usual formula of suit and service (the counting of hob-nails and chopping wood) was then gone through, and the Cursitor Baron having been invited to the banquet in the evening, the procession retired in the same order they had gone in. The inauguration banquet of the new Sheriffs, Mr. Alderman Kennedy and Mr. Alderman Rose, took place in the evening at the London Tavern, when about 250 gentlemen sat down to dinner.

**PRESERVATION OF LIFE FROM SHIPWRECK.**—On Thursday a meeting of the Royal National Life-boat Institution was held at its offices, John-street, Adelphi. A reward of £11 was voted to a boat's crew, consisting of five coastguardmen, in consideration of the risk of life which they incurred in rescuing seven men, capsized from a boat in Cork Harbour, during a dark and stormy night. Four coastguardmen of Kingsgate, Broadstairs, received £2 for their promptitude in putting off in a boat to the rescue of two out of three men, capsized from a boat near that place. It appeared that the institution is making every effort to make its life-boat establishments as complete and efficient as possible, and that it is only limited in its truly benevolent operations by the want of funds. During the present year 1126 wrecks have taken place, many of which have occurred on the coasts of the United Kingdom. Charles Lombe, Esq., having been elected as Vice President of the Society, the proceedings closed.

**EXHIBITION OF MR. FENTON'S PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES OF THE SEAT OF WAR IN THE CRIMEA.**—On Saturday her Majesty Marie Amelie (ex-Queen of the French), the Duke and Duchess de Nemours, the Duke d'Aumale, and the Duke de Montpensier, attended by General Dumas, and suite, honoured the exhibition of the Crimean Photographs, Pall-mall East, with a lengthened visit. The gallant Sir George Brown, who will shortly leave England for the seat of war, has also visited the Gallery.

**JEWISH THANKSGIVING.**—The Jews observed Thursday last as a day of thanksgiving for the late victory before Sebastopol. A special Form of Prayer, prepared by Dr. Adler, the Chief Rabbi of the Jews, was used in all the United Congregations throughout England in the morning.

**CITY BATHS AND WASH-HOUSES.**—Sir James Duke, Bart., M.P., will present, at a Common Council on Thursday next, the petition from the guardians of the West London Union to the Corporation, praying for the establishment of baths and wash-houses in the city of London.

**THE ROYAL MEDICAL COLLEGE.**—This school, designed for the education of the sons of medical men, was most auspiciously inaugurated on Wednesday last. The founder of the college, John Propert, Esq., was well supported by a great gathering of the members of the medical profession. At noon, the boys, numbering 100, were assembled in the schoolroom, which was gaily fitted up with flowers and flags, with the English fare of roast-beef and plum-pudding. At the conclusion, the "health of the Queen" and "prosperity to the institution" were given with hearty cheers by the boys. The parents and friends of the boys then sat down to an elegantly served *déjeuner* in the great hall; the chair being occupied by T. Pownall, Esq., the much-respected Middlesex magistrate, who has been a staunch friend of the institution from its commencement. Many appropriate toasts were given by this gentleman in an excellent style; and the whole affair was kept up with great spirit until a late hour.

**CAUTION TO VISITORS AT THE BRITISH MUSEUM.**—Numerous robberies have of late been perpetrated at the British Museum and other places of public resort by elegantly-dressed women, aided by male accomplices. On Wednesday, Miss C. Munns, residing in Haydon-square, visited the Museum in company of her sister, and was robbed of her purse-money and small sum in gold and silver. On her companion being made aware of her loss she felt her pocket to be assured of the safety of her own property, and found her purse safe; but soon afterwards to her great chagrin, she discovered the contents, which were considerable, had been abstracted, and the purse replaced in an empty state. On the same day, Mrs. Theakston, a widow lady from Hampstead, lost a valuable watch and a photographic miniature set in gold.

## COUNTRY NEWS.

**THE ROEBUCK TESTIMONIAL.**—The following letter has been received by Mr. F. T. Mappin, the Master Cutler, from Sir E. Bulwer Lytton:—"Knebworth-park, Stevenage, Herts, September 25th.—Sir—I have the honour to inclose you a check for £10 in aid of the Roebuck Testimonial. Permit me to add that in my slight contribution to this well-merited tribute I waive altogether the consideration of Mr. Roebuck's especial politics. I do not even desire by it to mark my approval of the part he took in the appointment and proceedings of the Sebastopol Committee. I do not ask myself whether I have agreed with or differed from Mr. Roebuck in the opinions he has expressed or the line of policy he has adopted. I desire only, as a member of the British Parliament, to convey my sense of the dignity conferred upon the national assembly by any man who, whatever be the party he espouses, brings into its debates commanding intellect and unimpeached integrity. England, it is true, has many men thus nobly characterised, but none in whom more conspicuously than in your representative the regard for her material interests is accompanied by anxiety for her honour and pride in her renown; none who, whether he be right or wrong in the eyes of others, would more rigidly abstain from the wrong or more firmly maintain the right, according to the lights of his own judgment and the dictates of his own conscience. Tributes such as the one now proposed are monuments to living worth more wisely designed than those which we devote to the dead. For I know not why we should delay our tokens of respect to those who deserve them until the heart that our sympathy could have gladdened has ceased to beat. As men cannot read the epitaphs inscribed upon the marble that covers them, so to the tombs that we erect to virtue often only prove our repentance that we neglected it when with us. I rejoice that in this case its due appreciation comes before the sense of its loss. I have the honour to be Sir, your very obedient servant, EDWARD BULWER LYTTON, F. T. Mappin, Esq., Master Cutler."

**BANQUET IN HONOUR OF THE CRIMEAN VICTORIES.**—A banquet in celebration of the triumphs in the Crimea is to take place in Glasgow on Friday, the 12th inst. In addition to the Duke of Hamilton and Sir Archibald Alison, Bart. (who respectively take the prominent positions of chairman and croupier), the Duke of Montrose, the Earl of Eglington, and Lord Belhaven, have expressed their high approval of this patriotic gathering, and their intention of being present.

**EMIGRATION FROM LIVERPOOL.**—The total number of vessels which have left Liverpool for all foreign ports during the quarter just ended has been seventy-seven, of an aggregate tonnage of 85,767 tons, and having on board a total number of 28,362 emigrants. Of these, 19,612 have proceeded to the United States, 1355 to Canada, 327 to New Brunswick, 234 to Sydney, and 6000 to Melbourne. This number which, however, does not include those who have taken their departure in short ships, not under Government inspection, shows a diminution of about one-half, when compared with the corresponding quarter of 1854. In the month just ended the number of emigrants who have left Liverpool for all foreign ports has been 9487, of whom 1703 only have proceeded to the Australian ports, and the remainder chiefly to the United States. This number is almost exactly one-half that exhibited in the return for the corresponding period last year.

**EXTENSIVE DEFALCATIONS OF A GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL.**—On Saturday Mr. John Moah, late Receiver of the Inland Revenue for the Chester district, was brought up on remand before the city magistrates, charged with embezzling between £4000 and £5000, the moneys of the Crown. The prisoner was committed for trial at the next spring assizes, on the charge of embezzlement; but bail was accepted, himself in £1000, and two sureties in £500 each. It is said that Mr. Moah is well known on the turf, and that he has been engaged pretty extensively in sporting transactions.

**THREE SUICIDES BY WOMEN, NEAR WOLVERHAMPTON.**—A remarkable instance of the almost simultaneous occurrence of three suicides by women, within a distance of three miles, has been noted at Bilton, Bradley, and Wednesbury, near Wolverhampton. On Friday the body of a woman named Budd, thirty-three years of age, was discovered in a brook, at Wednesbury, called Lea Brook, together with that of her child, sixteen months old. It is believed that fear of her husband's anger, for the expenditure of £2 5s., which she had spent without his knowledge, prompted the poor woman to commit the rash act.—On Sunday night a single woman, named Mary Davies, residing at Bradley, a populous village, the inhabitants of which are engaged chiefly in iron-works and collieries, drowned herself in the canal there, in a fit of anger.—On Monday morning a respectable woman, named Ann Russell, about forty years old, the wife of a clerk, in the employ of Messrs. Perry, ironfounders, Bilton, committed suicide.

**SWINDLERS AT SOUTHAMPTON.**—The Southampton papers of Saturday last give particulars of the detection and exposure of two audacious swindlers in that town—a man and woman, who went by the name of Heinemeiere. After running in debt to the various tradesmen, they attempted to leave Southampton secretly, with large quantities of household furniture, china, drapery, and millinery, which they had bought, but never paid for. The wagons which contained the goods were detained at the railway station by the tradesmen to whom they had belonged, and the swindlers were given into custody. On agreeing to give up the goods they were liberated, and the tradesmen took possession of what goods they could find belonging to them.

**THE BOURNEMOUTH SANATORIUM.**—The Bournemouth Sanatorium, which is a branch establishment of the Brompton Consumption Hospital, was opened on Tuesday. Divine service was held at St. Peter's Church in the afternoon at three o'clock. A sermon, very appropriate to the occasion, was preached by the Rev. John MacQuire, B.A. After the sermon the offerings of the congregation were collected, which amounted to £14. On leaving the church the clergy, the choir, and children went in procession to the Sanatorium. On entering the grounds the choir chanted the 138th Psalm; and on arriving within the building, the Rev. A. M. Bennett offered up the several appropriate prayers for blessings on those who had been instrumental by their prayers, their labours, and their offerings, in raising that house; for the sick and suffering, who might in that place at any time be grieved with sickness; for those who would administer to the sick; for a blessing on the medicines that would be used; and for the clergy. A hymn was then sung, and the service concluded with a blessing. The children connected with the school of St. Peter's Church, about 100 in number, were then regaled with a plentiful supply of cake, tea, &c.

**RAILWAY ACCIDENT IN RUSSIA.**—A terrible accident occurred on the 11th ult., on the St. Petersburg and Zarskoje Selo Railway. The train got off the rails near the canal which surrounds the capital, and ran straight against some locomotive sheds. The shock was such that the first carriage was crushed to pieces; eleven persons were killed on the spot, and forty were more or less severely injured. Among the latter were the Princess Bariatynska, Princess Solitikof, General Efimowitsch, and Prince Alexander Trubetskoi.

**SANDON HALL.**—In Staffordshire, the seat of the Earl of Harrowby, which was burned down about seven years ago, has been rebuilt, and is so far completed that the noble Earl and family now occupy it.

## OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

## THOMAS LORD DELAMERE, OF VALE ROYAL, CHESHIRE.

THIS greatly-respected nobleman expired on Sunday last, at his residence in Hereford-d-street, after an illness of about ten days. His Lordship was born on the 9th August, 1767, and had, consequently, attained the patriarchal age of eighty-eight; but he remained till the last in the unimpaired possession of all his faculties. Lord Delamere's family, which claims the same ancient descent as that of the Marquises of Cholmondeley, is one of the most illustrious in Cheshire, where the family estates principally lie. His Lordship was married on the 17th December, 1810, to one of the daughters of the ancient house of Wynnstay—Henrietta Elizabeth, sister of the late, and aunt of the present, Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, Bart.—and through this alliance was nearly related to the distinguished members of the Grenville family. Her Ladyship, who was remarkable for her high mental endowments, died on the 17th August, 1852. Lord Delamere is succeeded in his title and estates by his eldest son, the Hon. Hugh Cholmondeley, who married, on the 23rd March, 1848, Lady Sarah Hay, daughter of the Earl of Kinns. He leaves two other sons: Thomas Grenville, born 4th August, 1818, late Captain in the 43rd Regiment, and now Colonel of the Royal Cheshire Militia—married, August, 1850, to Katherine, daughter of Sir Tatton Sykes, Bart.; and Henry Pitt, in holy orders, born 15th June, 1820, and married, May, 1848, to Mary, daughter of the late and sister of the present, Lord Leigh; also one unmarried daughter, Henrietta Charlotte.

## GENERAL D'OLY,

**COLONEL OF THE 33RD (DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S) REGIMENT.**—THIS gallant officer died on the 26th ult., at Nevill-park, Tunbridge-wells, aged 75. He was the youngest and last living of five brothers, sons of the late venerable Archde



STORMING OF THE REDAN.—FROM A SKETCH BY J. A. CROWE.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

## THE ASSAULT ON THE REDAN.

THE following spirit-stirring account of the assault on the Redan, of which we give an Engraving this week, is by Lieutenant Harkness, of the 55th Regiment, in a letter to his mother:—

About half-past twelve, a white flag, hoisted on the Mamelon, gave notice to the English to attack the Great Redan. Away went the stormers of the Light Division, closely followed by those of the Second: the enemy, of course, were well prepared for us, and had been firing grape at our trench from the beginning of the French attack. My company was the third from the front. When it came to my turn, I jumped up and over the parapet; and calling to my men to follow me close and keep together, we rushed across the open ground. The distance from our trench to the Redan ditch, as since ascertained, is over 200 paces. The heavy fire of grape and musketry from the flanking batteries swept this space from both sides in a fierce storm, and our men fell rapidly from it. I reached the ditch unhurt, and slid down into it. It was about ten feet deep, and twenty or thirty feet across. The men here got mixed, all regiments together. We crowded up the scaling ladders, which was very difficult to do, as many wounded were trying to come down by them. Once on the top slope, it was possible to stand without the ladders. All this time a fierce hand-to-hand fight was going on within. The parapet was very high inside, which made it extremely difficult for the men to get down, so that no sufficient body could be formed at once for a charge. The Russians had brought up a large force, which occupied the interior defences and traverses, and kept up a murderous fire, which shot down our poor fellows as fast as they could get in. Those on the parapet kept up the heaviest possible fire on the Russians, but suffered terribly from the concentrated aim directed upon them in return. Colonel Windham was most conspicuous, giving directions everywhere in the midst of the fire.

Of ours, J. Hume, Roxby, Johnson and myself, were on the parapet near together. We held our position for nearly two hours, unable to advance for the crushing fire of the enemy, who not only occupied an extended and flanking position, but actually outnumbered us. Still we were unwilling to give up what we had gained.

At length the order to retire was given, and now came the most dreadful part of the business, for a retreat is always worse than an advance. Every one was in such a hurry to get down the ladders, and we were so closely packed together, that the whole mass of men on the steep parapet overbalanced, and they fell together in the ditch head foremost. I shall never forget that horrible moment; several hundred men fell headlong together, all with fixed bayonets and drawn swords; numbers must have been run through by falling on the bayonets, and had their limbs broken by the weight falling on them. It is miraculous to me how I escaped so well; I was at the top of the ladder when I fell with the rest; so that I was not so much underneath the others; I turned aside several bayonets with my hands, which nearly ran into me. My sword was wrenched out of my hand, and I lost it. It was every one for himself at that moment. As we scrambled up the counterscarp, the Russians, who had charged back into the Redan on the signs of our retiring, mounted the parapet, and threw at us, in the ditch, stones, grape-shot, muskets with fixed bayonets, live shells, and actually hatchets and axes. We returned to our trenches through the fire of grape and musketry, which was now, if anything, heavier than before, and the ground was thickly strewed with our killed and wounded. By God's mercy, I again crossed in safety. The only hurts I received are of a trifling nature.

## THE REDAN AFTER THE STRUGGLE.

A person who visited the Redan soon after the Russians left it saw on every side remains of the desperate struggle; torn red coats, muzzles of muskets, odd epaulets, ramrods, tailors' gear, broken sponges, odd boots, old Russian articles of clothing; to say nothing of the most awful of all—the dead; where they had been struck, there they had clasped their hands in agony, and in this form they remained when dead.

## DESPATCHES FROM GENERAL SIMPSON.

War Department, Oct. 2, 1855.

Lord Panmure has this day received a despatch, of which the following is a copy, and its enclosures, addressed to his Lordship by General Simpson:—

Sebastopol, Sept. 18, 1855.

My Lord,—I have much satisfaction in laying before your Lordship the accompanying copy of a letter I have received from Marshal Pelissier, bearing testimony to the services of Major-General Rose and Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. St. George Foley, who are attached to the head-quarters of the French army, and I beg to recommend these officers most favourably to your Lordship's notice.

I avail myself of this opportunity to bring before you the name of Lieut.-Colonel d'Etat-Major de Suslean, who succeeded the late Lieut.-Colonel Vico at my head-quarters.

He is unremitting in his attention, and performs all the duties I have required of him with a zeal, intelligence, and cheerfulness that merit my warmest thanks.

I have, &c., JAMES SIMPSON, General Commanding.  
The Lord Panmure, &c.

Admiralty, Oct. 1.

A despatch, of which the following is a copy, has been received from Rear-Admiral Sir Edmund Lyons, Bart., G.C.B., Commander-in-Chief of her Majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean and Black Sea:—

## EMBARKATION OF THE NAVAL BRIGADE.

Royal Albert, off Sebastopol, Sept. 18, 1855.

Sir,—I have the honour to inclose, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a printed copy of a general order which has been issued to the army on the re-embarkation of the Royal Naval Brigade.

I am, &c., ED. LYONS,  
Rear-Admiral and Commander-in-Chief.

The Secretary of the Admiralty.

Head-quarters, Sebastopol, Sept. 17, 1855.

The service for which the Naval Brigade was attached to this army having been completed by the fall of Sebastopol, the force has been ordered to rejoin the fleet.

The commander of the forces heartily thanks the officers, petty officers, and seamen for the very efficient services they have rendered in the batteries, and on all occasions when their aid against the enemy was required; and he has to notice the patience and courage with which, side by side with the soldiers of this army, they have endured the dangers and hardships of nearly a year's duty in the trenches.

General Simpson cordially acknowledges the obligations he is under to Rear-Admiral Sir Stephen Lushington, K.C.B., who so ably commanded the brigade from its formation until his removal by promotion to a higher rank, and to Capt. the Hon. H. Keppel, R.N., who succeeded him, and retained the command until the conclusion of this ever-memorable siege.

By order, H. W. BARNARD, Chief of the Staff.

ILLUMINATION AT SHEFFIELD.—On Monday the town of Sheffield was brilliantly illuminated in honour of the fall of Sebastopol. The day was kept as a general holiday, the principal shops, manufactories, &c., being closed. Immense numbers of people arrived in Sheffield during the day. Everywhere flags floated from houses, shops, workshops, and public buildings. An immense procession started at one o'clock, and passed through the principal streets. The procession included the Mayor and Corporation, the Master Cutler, a considerable number of the Cutlers' Company, and other civil authorities; Colonel Strange and the Tyrone militia; Wilson Overend, Esq., in the uniform of a deputy-lieutenant of the county, &c.; and about 100 private gentlemen, all mounted. The chief attraction in the procession was a carriage and pair, in which were seated eight soldiers who had served in the Crimea, who were cheered most heartily. The hours fixed for the illumination were from seven to eleven o'clock; and the effect produced by the blaze of gas in almost every shop and place of business was magnificent. In a small circle of streets around the market-place there were nearly 300 devices in gas and transparencies.

THE RUSSIAN ARTILLERY.—The Russians have either very few mortars, or have some reason for not using them against us. It is not at all improbable that while they had brought nearly every available mortar to the south side, they were unable to convey any away previous to the capture of the Malakoff, and abandonment of the other fortifications. The cumbersome form and great weight of this species of ordnance would very probably induce them to convey across the bridge the more portable kinds of artillery in the first instance, and there is very little doubt that the assault took place before they had had time to carry many guns even to the other side. The few missiles thrown against the Allies since they have occupied the town and arsenal, from the north side, have been chiefly round-shot, probably discharged from sunk guns.—*Letter from the Camp, Sept. 21.*

A MARVELLOUS CASE OF RECOVERY.—A private of the 7th Fusiliers was struck in the back of the head with a grape-shot, which he carried in his head up to the Camp. The piece of metal, nearly as large as a four-pound shot, was extracted in the hospital, and the man's death was momentarily expected. To the surprise of every one, however, he has survived, and may at present be seen walking about amongst the tents of his regiment, almost as if his skin had never been broken.—*Daily News Correspondent.*

The King of Greece has sent decorations to the members of the Divan, at Constantinople, on the occasion of the signature of the treaty of Commerce between Turkey and Greece.

## THE WAR IN THE CRIMEA.

(From our Artist and Special Correspondent.)

CAMP, SEBASTOPOL, Sept. 22, 1855.

EVERY visit to the captured stronghold of Sebastopol increases my astonishment at the enormous resources possessed by the Russians for the maintenance of their position. Engineers, artillers, and officers of every rank freely express their wonder that Prince Gortschakoff should have so speedily abandoned a town still amply provided with means of defence. The trophies left behind—consisting chiefly of ships' guns of various size, to the number of 2500, the vast magazines of shot and shell heaped together in the bomb-proof vaults of all the forts, gunpowder deposited in mounds of many tons—would have served to protract for some weeks longer the final catastrophe. The Russian General, however, was probably sufficiently acquainted with the temper of his troops to know how far he could trust them in a final and desperate resistance, which might have jeopardised the whole army. The danger of losing all means of retreat, from an attack simultaneously by our armies and fleet, was no doubt present to his mind, and he took advantage of the favourable respite given him, on the side of his sea defences, by the fury of the weather, to effect a retreat whilst the bridge of rafts was still open to him. The fury of wind and weather, on the 8th of August, alone prevented our fleet from making a powerful diversion during the moment of assault. Every preparation had been made by Sir Edmund Lyons to pour broadside after broadside into the besieged city, and cut off all means of retreat from the Russians by the destruction of their bridge. Every ship had been cleared for action, moveable stowed in the lowest depths of the holds, and shot at hand. The wind, however, was too strong to allow of any movement, and the captains of our fleet had to undergo the painful sensations attending inactivity at a time when all felt the utmost desire to be up and doing in behalf of the army then periling its thousands upon the earthen walls of Sebastopol. Hemmed in on all sides, their communications threatened and possibly destroyed, the Russians would then perhaps have fallen back in despair upon their last intrenchments—the barricaded streets of their mutilated city; we should perhaps have suffered severely, and our losses even in victory might not have compensated the capture of 30,000 prisoners. Still, had such been the termination of the storming of Sebastopol, however great our losses might have become, the Allies would have been in a position to take speedy advantage of the force remaining in the open field, behind the heights of Mackenzie; and 60,000 men, dispirited by the loss of 50,000 comrades, might have been an easier prey than the 100,000 whose white tents now line the heights of the northern horizon, securely reposing behind redoubts, in positions of extreme advantage. The state of the hostile armies at present is one of mutual observation. The fears of an attack from the combined force of the Russians, freed from the anxiety of defending Sebastopol I have not shared in, although expressed by great numbers. And even though they should be reinforced by the whole Grenadier division, by last advices at Simpheropol, the Allies would still create apprehensions of defeat too strong to give rise to fear of an attack in force. A skirmish on the 17th in the neighbourhood of Mackenzie's Farm, between the vanguard of the French and the advanced posts of the Russians there, led to the belief that the enemy was now in retreat, and the departure of a large force from the north of Sebastopol towards the Belbek on the 17th, induces many to believe that so far from intending to fight, Prince Gortschakoff will secure himself for the winter in the almost impregnable positions afforded by the precipitous hills that overhang that river. The continued passage of large convoys, carrying stores from the water's edge, north of Sebastopol, and moving to the eastward, tends to confirm this view, and though the works apparently intended to be opened against the south side of Sebastopol are still in course of rapid erection, this febrile activity is considered by many as a blind to enable the main army to effect its retreat without molestation. The British army, in the mean while, remains motionless in its camp, sending parties daily to clear the trenches of our guns and empty the Russian magazines of their live projectiles. General Windham, who was immediately named Commandant of our part of Sebastopol, after his brave, but ineffectual storm of the Redan, has taken up his quarters in the town with Captain Dewar of the 49th, and Captain Rowland of the Rifles and 3rd Buffs, and forty-one Town-Majors, doing duty in permanent quarters. The trenches and works of Sebastopol in our immediate occupation are open to the public; whilst the French still maintain the strictest seclusion in their part of it, under the plea of danger to spectators from bombardment. Hitherto, however, this alarm has been groundless, as the Russians have not armed their redoubts with guns, or if they have the pieces are carefully concealed and blinded. That they may at some future moment open from the mortars which they removed from the south side, is possible; but if this happen the expectations held out of an evacuation of the north side will turn out groundless. A few shells and rockets thrown daily into the Creek, where some small remnant of shipping is laid up, or launched into the convoys of carts which unceasingly move to and fro, are all the signs of activity given by the French and English. The bulk of the former, indeed, are no longer encamped in their summer quarters, but echeloned on the road to Mackenzie's Farm; whence they may be ordered to advance at any moment if the field is taken for an autumn campaign. Rumours of such a resolve are not wanting in the camps, and the projected move of some divisions of our army is the topic of conversation. The siege-trains, in such an event, would be turned into field artillery, and a small-arm ammunition brigade formed, such as was projected last year, and abandoned in consequence of the siege. Daily drill and field movements are the constant occupation of our troops, slightly relaxed in discipline as they have been by the draught of so many young soldiers, and the free-and-easy work of the trenches. In some instances determined drill and constant attention are required by regiments, which will be much benefited by a rest from active employment during a few months. The Duke of Wellington's maxim was repose to bring his men into perfect discipline, and every one knows that arguments of various sorts failed to make that great Commander break ground before he felt certain that the condition of his troops was such as to ensure success at the opening of the campaign. Wounded and raw troops would never have fought Ciudad Rodrigo, and the presence of such troops nearly produced disasters at Burgos. It is a secret to no one that the dead stormers of the Redan were most of them officers, non-commissons, and old soldiers. If, however, no other obstacle were present a most serious one would be found in the weather with which we have been visited for a week past. Alternate gleams of sunshine and heavy showers marked the first days, whilst during the last seventy hours rain has poured incessantly down, beating in from the north-east before a gale of wind. It is fair to suppose that the usual warm autumn will succeed to this period of wet and cold; but at present motion is denied us by the softness of the roads, which impedes the movements even of the Commissariat, in consequence of the ways from Kadikoi to Camp being as yet unmetalled. This—an old grievance—will, I trust, soon be remedied, as orders have been given for the instant completion of these roads. It would be comparatively easy to form a metallized communication between Balaciava and the Woronoff road where it leaves the heights celebrated by the battle of October 25, to follow the slopes of the hills up to the elevated plain on which our camps are placed. That road is the only good and practicable one at this moment of rain and wind, and it creates a complete communication to the very centre of Sebastopol.

The character of the ground which forms the hills along which the Allies painfully advanced their trenches and parallels is now fully understood by actual inspection, and a survey of the ground has been undertaken, which will give us, somewhat tardily it is true, a perfect

idea of its form and sinuosities. The Arsenal Creek is the outlet to three of the ravines forming the French and English left attacks; whilst on the right the ravines pour their waters into the harbour near the Dockyard and Karabelnaa suburb. The ground which intervenes is extremely high, and broken into two ridges, jutting out to the southward, and crowned by the Redan and Malakoff. These ridges form two spits projecting into the harbour; one of which, being very precipitous, is faced with stone, presenting to the eye a prodigious parapet two hundred feet in height; from the summit of which the eye wanders over the north side of the harbour, the waters of the Arsenal Creek on the left, with the palace-like buildings of Sebastopol west rising in terraces from the harbour's edge, and the Dockyard on the right, flanked by the projecting spit on which stood Fort Paul, still covered with the remains of numerous buildings used as hospitals and barracks. To the right of these again, or to the eastward, are the ruins of Karabelnaa, and the serpentine folds of the waters which debouch from Inkerman, round a host of pretty headlands, crowned with its batteries, now silent and blackened, though so lately instinct with life and fire. The wide and elevated terrace from which this view is observed is itself covered with a host of large and important buildings, specially devoted to Government purposes, but now damaged beyond hope of repair. These buildings were all constructed of Inkerman stone, of that soft kind which is found near Caen, in France, and whose peculiar characteristic is that it hardens with every year's exposure to the sun and air. They were, however, of such recent erection that the balls and shells projected from our batteries entered into the stone as a musket-ball would into a deal board, pushing their way peremptorily through, and displacing large masses in the passage. Where one wall of great thickness has failed to arrest the passage of a shot, the next has been an effectual barrier, and the iron missile is visible imbedded in the soft substance, where it remains as a token of its destructive power—now expended, perhaps, for ever. Nothing, indeed can be more remarkable than the destruction which was everywhere dealt by our artillery, leaving the edifices apparently unharmed. "I see," said a spectator, "a virgin city. Why is it spared?" And, involuntarily, our eyes were turned toward the town, and the question seemed unanswered. In truth, the destruction was as complete as it could be; for men could certainly not live in these buildings, so shattered were they by missiles of every description. One of the most battered edifices, whose walls bore unmistakeable evidence of our fire, was situated about three hundred yards in rear of the Redan. It was full of holes of various sizes, and the roof partially battered in. Behind it was another building, also much battered; and in the midst of a garden to the left of it a small Greek church, of which the golden ball and cross still hung pendent from a green steeple, much rent and very ragged. A large bell lay on the ground, having been prostrated from its eminence and broken. That bell will never toll again for the "Te Deums" or funerals of Russian victors. Behind that, again, was the enormous stone quadrangle of the naval hospital and barracks, inside of which were large rooms, broad and airy, with rows of slanting beds along its sides, and a double one down the centre, at each side of screens neatly ornamented, and skirted with woodwork. In the cellars were numbers of helmets, clothing for various branches of the service, and muskets in quantities. This great quadrangle was partially unroofed, and dilapidated internally by shot and shell; a large portion of the roof had fallen in on the western side, and the windows were ragged and torn. The northern face looked on the high precipitous parade already alluded to—covered with buildings, most of which were entirely unroofed and the walls alone left standing—the light of heaven streaming through the apertures, and into the ground-floors below. It also had a view towards the east, on the dry docks built by Mr. Upton, being six in number, well faced in stone, and in perfect repair. Here were the sheers burnt on the morning of the 9th, and the remains of two small ships, of which the keels and charred sides lay on the muddy bottom. The waters of the Tchernaya no longer flowed into them, although the arches of the aqueduct which once carried the stream thither were visible, in light, on the shore of the Upper Creek, showing in bright colours on the blue surface of the waters. They were not fitted to receive very large vessels, and I should think that none but steamers or men-of-war of the smallest class could have been repaired there. The eastern side of these docks was edged by rows of large buildings, forming stores for Government purposes, and a military hospital, which, on the morning of the 9th, contained six hundred souls in a pitiful state of destitution. The scene which met the eye there was in truth appalling. In a long room adorned with arched recesses, the dead and wounded lay side by side, two or three Englishmen occupying berths by the side of Russians. Two of our soldiers, hit in the thigh, were under the care of some of our surgeons, who were probing their wounds. Many Russians were dead, in every attitude of despair. Some had fallen from their beds, and met their death in the evident attempt to crawl out and relieve some of their wants; others were stiff on their wooden pallets. All had been left without medical assistance for three days; and the Englishmen there had not even been visited. In the afternoon of the 10th a flag of truce was brought over by the celebrated Captain of the *Vladimir*. He came for the Russian wounded, who were given up to him by Captain Keppel, in the course of whose conversation with the most gallant of the Russian sailors who ever floated, a wish was expressed that after the peace, which could not but be considered near at hand, happier times would enable both to meet under more pleasing auspices. The Captain of the *Vladimir*, however, affected to believe peace as far as ever from conclusion; and these two brave men parted, the Russian taking away with him the remnant of the unfortunate sufferers from the hospital. The *Vladimir* steamed away with its freight, and next day was consigned to the deep, doubtless to the great dispiriting of its Commander. It was in the dead of the night, as I before told you, that this was done. A party of the English Naval Brigade had been marched down towards the water's edge to erect a new battery, when the steamer was observed coming out of the creek east of Fort Catherine. Our tars had but just broken ground, and were without cover, arms, or covering party. It was a trying moment. The utmost silence was enjoined by Lieutenant Gough, in command. The sailors lay down on the ground, anxiously watching the movements of the ship. A broadside of grape would have destroyed them all; but, as their attention was riveted on her, they saw an unusual tremor in her frame. She canted on one side, then the other, lurched suddenly, and sunk head foremost into the water. The sailors, drawing hard breaths, resumed their picks and shovels, and continued their work.

At the extremity of the spit, edged by the Dockyard buildings, was Fort Paul, the explosions of which I witnessed on the 9th from the mounds of the Malakoff. Its place is marked by a heap of stones and rubbish, ground to particles by the force of gunpowder. Below the quays stretched a broad flat expanse, almost level with the water's edge, covered with carts and waggons, most of which had been burnt, the remains strewing the ground to the foot of the esplanade. The sheer precipice and flat surface of that work looked bright and grand in the sunshine, as the precipitous faces of the Maltese forts do in the glare! A Mediterranean sun in the first hours after noon. In strong contrast to its unsullied whiteness, and the grandeur of the Dockyard buildings, were the hovels of the labouring tenants of Karabelnaa, whose grey mud walls incline in every direction, and charred in places by fire, were dotted here by the black of smoke, there by remnants of plaster facing, whilst the mass retained a general grey tone of a yellowish colour, relieved by the distant and highly-tinted hills of Inkerman. The view to the westward and southward from the terrace is equally grand as that which lies open to the eastward towards the enemy. To the southward it plunges down the Arsenal Creek, a long and wide expanse across which the Russians had a bridge, now in course of repair, and is arrested by a large battery, called the Creek Battery, which covers the vale into which

the Woronzoff road and the Waters of the Valley of Death lead us. The road to this Creek Battery follows the sides of the precipitous slopes, and is separated from the water's edge by the Arsenal, which is covered even now with the trophies of our victories, among which the members of our newly-appointed mixed commission are daily busy making inventories of the spoil. Captain Marten, of the Royal Albert, Captain Montagu and Shawe, of the Artillery, are on this commission. Past these trophies, a mass of ruined houses with white gables and charred rafters protruding everywhere, present themselves to the eye, which wanders without effort away to the strong embrasures of the Creek Battery (of which I send you a sketch), and a pretty landscape behind, memorable by having been the scene of General Eyre's exploits on the 18th of June. Then the Woronzoff road, leading up the west slopes of the Arsenal Creek, takes you into fashionable Sebastopol, where General Bozaine now holds command, and more remains to be described to you. Yesterday the Allies were very busy shelling from 8-inch mortars every building and redoubt within range. The Russians might be seen scampering on all sides out of storehouses and earthworks in which they had concealed themselves safe from the prying glance of hostile eyes; they returned a few shots at long intervals from field-pieces.

On Monday the Naval Brigade left its camp at daybreak, and marched into Balaklava amidst loud and continued cheering from soldiers of every rank. The bands of the 14th and 18th joined that of the sailors in an outburst of music, and with banners unfurled, and an owl and cat taken from Sebastopol, fastened like two combatants on the back of a horse, the jolly remnants of our jack-tars returned to their respective ships. This and the distribution of medals to the soldiers of regiments are the only incidents of the week I have not hitherto recorded. General Bosquet, wounded, as you know, at the attack of the Mamelon by a piece of shell falling upon him, is not progressing so favourably as might be wished, but is in no danger I am told. He has got the Bath, which is an honour he much prizes.

The news from the Crimea during the last few days has been very meagre, but some blow is evidently about to be struck. A telegraphic despatch received at Paris on Wednesday says:—

Two divisions, one French and one English, occupy Sebastopol. The army of operation, under Marshal Pelissier, will take the field. General Simpson and General La Marmora will hold defensive positions. The fleet has received orders for important operations. The Allied forces are full of confidence.

An Odessa letter of the 19th, published in the *Military Gazette* of Vienna, says:—"It is notified with suspicion that the Governor-General of the Crimea has countermanded and prohibited the further introduction of provisions and goods into that peninsula."

The Paris journals of Wednesday state that the news of a great battle was shortly expected from the Crimea, as though they were in possession of information which enabled them to speak with certainty on that point. There is, however, reason to believe that these prognostics rest merely upon conjecture, both the Allied Governments having determined to observe the utmost secrecy with regard to the information which may be received from the seat of war. The conjecture is not, however, devoid of probability, if we may judge from the reinforcements being daily sent off to the Allied Commanders.

#### THE DEMONSTRATION AT EUPATORIA.

The brief telegraphic despatch given last week, regarding a movement from Eupatoria against the Russians has been confirmed. The following despatch from Prince Gortchakoff, in the *Warsaw Gazette*, speaks of a division of the Allied army having been sent to Eupatoria, but we can find no evidence of this in the letters from the Camp:—

Sept. 23.

The enemy has conveyed to Eupatoria about 20,000 men, and so has concentrated there about 30,000 troops. The enemy daily attacks the left flank of our positions. On the 22nd the enemy had an engagement with our infantry, after which he withdrew towards the road leading near Urkusti by the mountain. On the 23rd the enemy redescended from the mountains, and forced a passage.

The "daily attacks" to which the Russian General alludes must have been towards Baidar. The *Military Gazette* of Vienna makes the following remarks on the present posture of affairs:—

The demonstration—so often declared and so often denied—of the Allies from Eupatoria appears, after all, to be really about to be made. Prince Gortchakoff reports on the 23rd ult. that nearly 30,000 men are concentrated at that spot—that his left wing is repeatedly alarmed, and that on the 22nd there was a collision with the Russian infantry, after which the Allies withdrew to Urkusti; descended, however, the plateau again on the 23rd, and repaired a road. Since Urkusti, or Riukasta, lies to the north-east of the right bank of the Tchernaya, and Russian detachments stood before the 8th of September near Biuk Miskamia on the left bank of the Tchernaya, it results from the above despatch that the district of the Tchernaya is in the hands of the Allies, and that the Russians have stationed their left wing in Tchulia and Kandi, their centre near Mangup Kaleh and Mackenzie's Farm, and their right wing beyond Inkerman as far as the north forts, while the bulk of their army is at Begtchesera.

The attack on the Russian left wing near Tchulia, if repeated and successfully followed up, may be intended to produce the evacuation of the positions mentioned above, and thus force the Russians to fall back on their main body. The difficulties of the ground are, nevertheless, of such a description, that a practicable route for cannon only exists along the regular road beyond the Tchernaya, near Kam Most Farm, through Khutor Mackenzie, then across the Beibec, near Khutor. The possession of this road must be secured before any further offensive operations can be carried on.

Prince Gortchakoff writes, on the 26th, that on the previous evening the enemy had debouched from Eupatoria to the number of 33,000 men, and occupied some neighbouring villages, from which they withdrew towards evening. On our left flank (he adds) nothing new has occurred.

#### RUSSIAN VERSION OF THE CAPTURE OF SEASTOPOL.

The first Russian version of the fall of Sebastopol is contained in a general order addressed by Prince Gortchakoff to his troops, and in an incomplete report of the progress of the siege published in the *Invalides Russes*. The Russian General, after lauding the efforts made by the army under his command, goes on to explain that at last the place became too hot for them:—

As the approaches of the enemy gradually advanced, their batteries were erected nearer the walls. The circle of fire which surrounded Sebastopol grew daily narrower, and sent death and destruction upon the courageous defenders still further in the town. Taking advantage of the superiority of their fire at short range, the enemy after the concentrated action of their artillery during thirty days—which cost our garrison from 500 to 1000 men per day—commenced that terrible bombardment (*bombardement d'enfer*) from their innumerable engines of war, and of a calibre hitherto unknown, which destroyed our defences, which had been repaired at night with great labour and at great loss, under the incessant fire of the enemy—the principal work, the Korniloff Redoubt, on the Malakoff Hill (the key of Sebastopol as a point dominating the whole town), having experienced considerable and irreparable damage.

To continue under these circumstances the defence of the south side would have been to expose our troops daily to a useless butchery, and their preservation to-day, more than ever, necessary to the Emperor of Russia.

For these reasons—with sorrow in my heart, but with a full conviction—I resolved to evacuate Sebastopol, and take over the troops to the north side by the bridge constructed beforehand over the bay by boats.

Valiant Comrades, it is painful, it is hard to leave Sebastopol in the enemy's hands. But remember the sacrifice we made upon the altar of our country in 1812. Moscow was surely as valuable as Sebastopol: we abandoned it after the immortal battle of Borodino. The defence of Sebastopol during 349 days is superior to Borodino; and when the enemy entered Moscow in that great year of 1812 they only found heaps of stones and ashes. Likewise, it is not Sebastopol which we have left to them, but the burning ruins of the town, which we ourselves set fire to, having maintained the honour of the defence in such a manner that our great-grandchildren may recall the remembrance thereof with pride to all posterity.

Sebastopol kept us chained to its walls; with its fall we acquire freedom of movement, and a new war commences, a war in the open field, that most congenial to the Russian soldier. Let us prove to the Emperor, let us prove to Russia, that we are still imbued with the spirit which animated our ancestors in our memorable and patriotic struggle. Wherever the enemy may show himself we will present our breasts to him, and defend our native land as we defended it in 1812.

#### NATIONAL SPORTS.

THE Second October Meeting, which lasts from Monday to Friday next, bids fair to have very "holding" ground, and rather a good list. Only half-a-dozen matches are at present made for it; and, in fact, this class of sport, which was once the very heart-blood of the meetings, when the giants of the turf were wont to meet in earnest round the Club decanters, is each year becoming less fashionable. On Monday Mary Copp and Habena are engaged in two races, for which they will most likely walk over; and, in addition to smaller stakes, there are three matches. The Royal Stakes, with Paros, Chalice, Clementina colt, Paletot, Hazel, and Claret (5lb. extra) in it; and the Clearwell Stakes, in which Nina filly, Porto Rico, and a dark lot, probably headed by Findon, a son of Touchstone and Alice Hawthorne, will appear, are the two events of most note on Tuesday, next to the Cesarewitch, which has seventy-three acceptances. The top-weights, Ratsplan and Muscovite, who has, it is said, been specially kept for it all the season, will most probably both go, along with King Tom and Typee. The field is likely to be very large; and Robgill will, we hear, represent Parr; but, as far as weights are concerned, Mr. Sykes, a five-year-old, with only 6st. 8lb. on, including his penalty, has fair the best of it. There will be a novelty on this day in the shape of a Thousand Sovereigns (h. ft.) Triennial Match between the Duke of Bedford and Lord Glasgow. All six of the Duke's nominations are living, and only five out of Lord Glasgow's seven; but "not more than two to the post" are the conditions. Mincepie's Stockbridge running seems to promise her the Bedford Stakes on Wednesday; while the bold Bucleuch cannot start for his fifty sovereigns sweepstakes. On Thursday the principal feature is the Brebby Stakes, which has thirteen fillies on it, with Kalopige and West Australian's dark sister Victoria among them. Kalopige is also in the Prendergast on Friday, with Porto Rico, Overreach, Dramatist, and eleven others. The veteran Duke of Rutland is at the "Palace," but is too unwell to go on the heath, or enjoy partridge-shooting at Cheveley.

The Caledonian Hunt is fixed for Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday; and there will also be meetings at Tramore and Limerick on Tuesday, and at Steyning on Thursday. Some trotting races—with Alma, Sebastopol, and Inkerman Stakes—are also announced at Aintree on Wednesday—professedly for the Patriotic Fund. The gigantic Ephesus passes into the hands of the Prussians, for £1000. He won fifteen out of thirty-three starts in his five seasons, or stakes to the amount of £3110. His distance was three-quarters of a mile, and over a T.Y.C., even with 9st. 7lb. on his back, he was always dangerous. Captain White, of Melton and Cheshire fox-hunting renown, has bought Mr. Mare's stud, in which he has always, we believe, had a slight interest.

These Newmarket matters were inquired most affectionately after at the meeting of the creditors on Thursday week. The horses were seized under a warrant from Sir Williamson Booth, the present High Sheriff of Cambridgeshire, who had some two or three in training with Mr. Mare. Hence, as the ruthless bailiff knew no distinction, the High Sheriff, like "the man who eloped with his own wife," found that his proxy had been seizing his own horses. All the Marquis of Waterford's stud is announced for sale at Curraghmore on the 26th instant; and Kingstown, who broke down trying Oulston last July, is to be let or sold. The weights are out for the Leamington steeplechase, and Bourton, 12st. 7lb., heads the 23. Mr. Saxon has been fined 40s., and made to find sureties, for striking a man who asserted on Lichfield Grand Stand that his horse Cleveland was being "pulled." The horse really broke down at that moment so badly that Mr. Saxon lost his money, and was glad, after refusing £300, to sell him for £5!

The Scotch coursers have had no small loss in Bright Idea, who broke her leg in a private trial last week; though, like War-Eagle in his last course, she would not be denied, and struggled on for nearly a quarter of a mile. She won the greatest Scotch Cup of last season, and was never led to her hare except by Judge, who is quite the speediest greyhound of the day. The Border St. Leger (club) and the All-Aged Stakes (open), in Roxburghshire, will be run for on Thursday, &c.; the Combermere Meeting is also fixed for Tuesday and Wednesday, and the North Union (Antrim) for Wednesday and Thursday; while the Wild Dayrell and Craven Cups close on Wednesday, and name on November 12th. The notes of hound and horn are once more heard in the woodlands, and in the course of ten days the regular meets will commence. Foxes, owing to the long frost and snow of last season, and the dry summer which has prevented the young hounds not a little from improving their acquaintance with the cubs, are exceedingly thick on the ground. A great deal is expected in the Atherton country from Mr. Selby Lowndes's beautiful "Lady pack." We are sorry to hear that ill-health will compel Mr. Drake to lay aside his scarlet for at least two seasons. The *on dit* in hunting circles is that the master of the Cottessore country, Sir John Trollope, has bought his pack at a low figure, with the understanding that if, at the end of two seasons Mr. Drake resumes hunting, he is to have them back at the same: Sir John engaging to buy them outright in the other event, at an advanced price.

The once-celebrated yacht, *America*, has lain dormant all the season, and is still for sale. It is yet to be proved that an English yacht can out-sail her; and when we examine her faultless form of hull, her beautiful bow, and immensely powerful stern, we long for the Yankee crew back, which handled her so exquisitely in the Great Exhibition year, to show that she could still hold her own. Sailing-matches for the season are quite ended; but there will be a boat-race from Woolwich to Limehouse Hole for £50 a side, on Friday, between two Ostend boatmen and two from Newcastle-on-Tyne.

#### CHESTER AUTUMN MEETING.—TUESDAY.

Mostyn Stakes.—The Chicken, 1. Yule Cake, 2. Innkeepers' Plate.—Master Slender, 1. Le Juif, 2. Selling Stakes.—Henrietta, 1. Little Nell, 2. Shorts Handicap.—Bourgeois, 1. Maid of Cadiz, 2. Alma Stakes.—Stork, 1. Adam, 2.

#### WEDNESDAY.

Selling Stakes.—Van Tromp colt, 1. Garnet, 2. Grand Stand Stakes.—Plumpton Maid, 1. Merrywing, 2. Chester Handicap.—Inogene, 1. The Chicken, 2. Wynnstay Handicap.—Stormy Petrel filly, 1. First Fly, 2. Plate of 50 sovs.—Preston, 1. Master Slender, 2.

#### BEDFORD MEETING.—WEDNESDAY.

Preparation Stakes.—Georgium Sidus, 1. Minos, 2. Town Stakes.—Bordeaux, 1. Gossip, 2. Bedfordshire Stakes.—Mayboy, 1. Weathercock, 2. Two-year-old Stakes.—Maid of the Morn, 1. Ceres, 2.

#### ON DRAWING ANIMALS IN MOTION.

HORSES WALKING AND TROTTING.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

Sir,—Having received applications for further information respecting the mode of drawing horses in motion, I venture to ask you to grant me once more, and finally, a small space for comment on this subject.

It must be borne in mind that before we can succeed in representing nature in motion we must be able to depict her accurately at rest; and, as a means of attaining this proficiency, I recommended in my letter of the 8th August a mechanical wire frame to assist the calculations of the eye. As the student becomes more skilful, the gauge of the wire meshes might be gradually enlarged until this aid might be nearly altogether dispensed with. A sensible habit of mechanical accuracy is a preliminary to the attainment of mental precision. We do not find that the man writes crookedly because the boy is taught to form "round text" and "small hand" by the guide of "double lines." The rules of perspective should of course be mastered, but the adaptation of these rules to practice depends in a great degree upon the cultivation of the mind and eye. The data from which we start in drawing perspective may be erroneous, unless their accuracy is determined by a power of truthful observation so rare in its existence and expression that we may well be surprised at ever finding anything drawn in the perspective of nature. Even when the art of true perspective drawing is acquired, the skill to put it in motion and give it vitality must be the result of inborn genius. We may master all rules, and yet produce nothing worth possessing.

But the question to be answered now is—How does the horse walk and trot, and how should these movements be represented by the artist? Trotting is merely accelerated walking—the principle of both paces is the same—the fore-foot is moved to make room for the hind one on the same side. It has been asked, does the horse exercise his motive power laterally or diagonally? The answer to this question has been left by Mr. Youatt, in his valuable work on the "Horse," in the same unsatisfactory state in which he found it. The real fact appears to be that the horse's motion in these paces is the result of a compound of the lateral and diagonal impulses; no two of his legs move simultaneously at the same angle; one foot precedes another in such a manner that in a succession of instants two feet on the same side are alternately on and off the ground together, but not for the same duration of time. The same effect is produced diagonally at corresponding intervals. We may here observe that in all the horse's paces the hind-feet are moved first; in them principally resides the propelling power.

This variety of movement prevents the working and fatiguing of the same

muscles perpetually at the same moment: it is in reality the secret of the horse's grace and power of action. The artist, therefore, need not be limited to representing any one particular aspect of walking and trotting: he may seize and depict that feature of movement which best pleases his fancy and suits his skill, provided it be natural.

The horse is not a machine; he exercises a volition over each limb separately or unitedly; and this power of will may be shown in an endless variety of action according to his mood or the state of circumstances in which he is placed.

We all know the conventional mode of representing horses walking and trotting: two legs placed diagonally are squared up in the air, while the other two are fixed on the ground. We need no ghost to tell us that the animal does not raise a foot on one side of his body until the corresponding foot on the other side is securely established on the ground. Ought we, therefore, to stereotype this fact? Certainly not, if we wish to convey the idea of speed. In fast trotting, the eye cannot clearly discern the horse's feet touching the ground at right angles with the line of vision; who would then venture to paint nature more distinctly than she represents herself? The most permanent impression made on the eye is that of four legs moving in the air. Why, then, should we hesitate to represent that which is the most palpable aspect of the horse's pace? We must also avoid lifting the horse's legs too high and too forward. Perhaps the following suggestion may supply a rule for the required action:—

At the point of the horse's body where the fore-leg joins the chest—I am speaking barbarously, without the slightest regard to anatomical nomenclature—form a right angle by drawing a horizontal line (A) parallel with the ground, and in the direction in which the animal moves forward, and another line (B) perpendicularly to the ground. While the leg is standing straight, the toe projects beyond the knee; but when the knee is raised to its highest point, it projects beyond the toe, and the toe gradually recovers its prominence just before the foot touches the ground. It is, therefore, erroneous drawing to represent the foot in advance of the knee when the latter is raised to its full height. It is true that some horses, trained like actors in circuses and *hautes écoles*, may be taught to jerk out their toes in an affected attitude; we must, however, be understood not to speak of these boarding-school acrobats, but of animals who want to do their work without having any time to spare or strength to waste in fanciful tricks and antics. How high ought the knee to be lifted? Measured by the horizontal line (A), it ought not to form a more acute angle than 40 to 45 degrees in walking, or 20 to 25 degrees in trotting. The average angles are, of course, much more obtuse than these, being about 40 to 45 degrees in trotting, and 45 to 55 in walking. The horse that wishes to display himself at more difficult angles is too energetic and wasteful for me, and he may find somebody else to choose him for a long day's work.

In a silversmith's window in Cornhill might have been seen, very recently, a silver model of a horse in the presumed attitude of trotting at full speed. I suppose there is a slow demand for this kind of Art-work, for the specimen was in that window many years, but within the last few days it has been withdrawn, doubtless to make room for more profitable merchandise. This "article" is among my earliest recollections, and it must have been studied by many delineators of horses to the detriment of the artists. The model is sufficiently well done to be a mischievous example, and it exhibits strikingly the fault above mentioned. The foot of the off fore-leg is so extravagantly projected that it looks as if it were groping for a foot-stool, or making a vain endeavour to shake hands with somebody.

An attempt has been made to distinguish the movements of the camel from those of the horse, and it has been asserted that the action of the camel is entirely lateral—that is to say, that he moves his legs first on one side and then on the other. I believe that this impression is a popular error, and that the camel's movements are compound, like those of the horse; but the camel being more ungainly, deliberate, and less nimble, the lateral aspect of his action is more apparent to the eye of the observer, and is naturally and unthinkingly considered to be this animal's speciality. Making due allowance for differences of structure and habits, I think we may safely assert that all quadrupeds move in the same manner, or in accordance with the same principles.

I cannot conclude this chapter on the horse without some reference to the goodness of his nature and the kindness he deserves. He has been unaccountably and disparagingly compared with the dog, and considered to feel little attachment to his master. The comparison is irrelevant. We might as well complain that the mountain stream does not possess the same properties as the grass which grows on its borders. If, however, the horse can be easily weaned from a master, where can we find a creature more faithful to his work—more courageous in the execution of his duty? Labour rather than the person who directs it is the object of his fidelity.

As man rises in nobleness of character, we may hope that animals will rise proportionally in the scale of intelligence and disposition. Because they are at our mercy we ought to be more earnest in treating them mercifully: we may be sure that humanity to animals is not among the least of those virtues with which Man is endowed by the Supreme Being.

I remain, &c.,

Hyde-vale, Blackheath.

NEWTON CROSLAND.

A CHURCH QUARREL.—The Governments of Austria and Belgium are at this moment engaged in a dispute about the right of possession of a church at Rome, called the Chiesa dell' Anima. Belgium claims it because it was founded in 1400 by a Belgian, named Jean de Fister. Austria, on the other hand, pleads her possession of Belgium for centuries, and the fact of there existing no treaty or article of a treaty by which she renounces her right. When France annexed Belgium she also took possession of the Chiesa dell' Anima, and subsequently the Holy See recognised the right of Belgium. Cardinal Brunelli has been appointed to examine into the matter.

#### WATERSPOUT IN THE ISLAND OF CAPRI.

(From our own Correspondent.)

THE subject of this Sketch is of twofold interest. It contains a portion of a panoramic view which your Artist recently took of the enchanting island of Capri, as also the form of a Waterspout, which entered a few days since from the sea and inflicted great loss on the proprietors of the soil. Capri, distant from Naples about seventeen Neapolitan miles, from Sorrento seven, and from the nearest land two, is one of the most classic, as well as lovely, spots in the neighbourhood. It was the Syren Island of Homer, by which Ulysses passed,



WATERSPOUT IN THE ISLE OF CAPRI.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)

## THE IMPERIAL ASYLUM FOR CONVALESCENT WORKMEN, AT VINCENNES.

THE Minister of the Interior, accompanied by M. Collet-Meygret, the Director-General of Public Safety, has lately laid the first stone of an institution which owes its realisation to the Emperor. On the outskirts of the fine Forest of Vincennes a spot had been cleared early in the summer by Government command. A new effort was about to be made to add more comfort to the condition of working men. The Emperor, in founding an Asylum for Convalescent Workmen, sagaciously read the requirements of the class; for if, in a workman's career there be one time more distressing than any other it is that spent in gaining strength after dismissal from the hospital. The illness that paralyses the arm upon which the chief support of a family rests brings not only sorrow but want. While the father is in the hospital the mother and children too often want food at home. But while the workman is in

the hospital, a clever housewife may often manage to work profitably enough to prevent starvation, or keep clear of the workhouse. Women and children generally have but the simplest wants, and can live upon wonderfully limited means; but the sick husband returns home, however, to gather strength, and brings with him all the perverseness and the cravings for luxuries peculiar to a weak convalescent; and then the money fails utterly, and the pawnbroker advances to play his part in the by-way tragedy. The poor fellow can hardly hope to gather strength and cheerfulness while such a struggle is going on around him. He makes an effort to begin work again before his strength is fairly re-established—the result being often a serious relapse, and a repetition of the drama from the beginning. It is at this point that the conductors of the Asylum for Convalescent Working Men are to step in and offer to the weak patient the pure air and shady walks of the Forest of Vincennes. Here, in a splendid building, standing in the midst of its own grounds, and marking one of the boundaries of the forest, he will find

the comforts and cheering influences necessary to his proper establishment in health; and hence he may go direct to his work and join his family only when he can once more support it. Such an institution is no insignificant, no false boon to working men; and we are glad to learn that the Vincennes building, the first stone of which has been lately laid by the Minister of the Interior, is to be copied in various parts of France. The scene upon the cleared ground, when the Minister and Director-General were in the gorgeous red velvet tent, supported by Roman Catholic clergy, was most picturesque, and bore but a faint resemblance to the laying of a foundation-stone in England. Oriflammes and eagles were plentifully scattered about; music was there to enliven the proceedings; and a speech from the Minister, explaining the Emperor's idea, and the plan by which it was to be realised, was not wanting. All parties returned to Paris on that fine afternoon, convinced that they had assisted in the creation of a very useful, a very holy institution.



CEREMONY OF LAYING THE FIRST STONE OF THE ASYLUM FOR CONVALESCENT WORKMEN, AT VINCENNES.

## WEST-END BRANCH OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND, BURLINGTON-GARDENS.

ANOTHER of the few fine architectural mansions of the metropolis has just been appropriated to a very different purpose to that for which it was originally built. A short time since we illustrated Burlington House, prior to its being converted into public offices, or being taken down; and we have now to chronicle, in the same locality, the conversion of Uxbridge House into a Banking-house.

The site of this fine mansion was originally part of "Ten Acres Field," which extended from Bond-street to Swallow-street. Here Leon built, in 1726, a London residence for the Duke and Duchess of Queensbury, who befriended Gay: the poet died here, Dec. 4, 1732. This mansion, known as Queensbury House, was engraved by Picart. It was taken down in 1792, when Vardy, architect of Spencer House and of the Horse Guards, built upon the same spot the present mansion, which, on becoming the town-house of the Marquis of Anglesey, was named Uxbridge House. The venerable Field Marshal expired here, in 1854.

The mansion has been purchased by the Directors of the Bank of England, it is stated, for the sum of nearly £50,000; and it has been converted into a "Branch Bank," for the accommodation of the inhabitants of the west-end of the metropolis. The principal attraction externally is the opening of a doorway in the façade in Burlington-gardens, the only entrance having hitherto been from Cork-street. The new entrance is beneath a handsome portico of Portland stone. The whole of the ground floor is to be devoted to the business of the Bank; and the upper part of the house will be appropriated to the residences of Captain Tindal, R.N., the Manager, and Mr. Miller, the sub-manager. The spacious and lofty dining-room of the house has been converted into the principal office of the Bank, and two other of the largest rooms on the ground floor are intended to be used as the manager's private room, and a general writing-room. The necessary alterations in the building have been executed by Messrs. William Cubitt and Co., from designs by Mr. Philip Hardwicke, the architect. The whole of the works are not yet completed, but such of the changes as were required to enable the Directors to open the establishment, have been executed in less than two months.

The Branch Bank was opened for business on Monday last; pursuant to the following advertisement:—

BANK OF ENGLAND, OCT. 1, 1855.—The Governor and Company of the Bank of England hereby give notice that they have established a Branch of the Banking Department of the Bank of England at Uxbridge House, Burlington-gardens, and which is now open for business. Banking business in its ordinary branches is transacted. Private and commercial accounts are kept, purchases and sales of stock effected, post bills issued, money transmitted to any of the country branches of the Bank, and plate and securities may be deposited by parties keeping accounts.

## THE SANTHAL INSURRECTION.

ACCORDING to the latest accounts from India, the Santhal insurrection continued to devastate the country; but the insurgents were being hemmed in on all sides by our troops, and, it was thought would speedily yield to force of arms. The causes of the outbreak are still dubious; it is probable, indeed, that combination of motives may have induced the rising. The 30,000 men supposed to be in the country are scattered about in small parties, committing ravages so atrocious that one shudders on reading them. The conflicts betwixt them and the regular troops have invariably ended in the overthrow of the barbarians; and as the close of their career approaches, it becomes matter of consideration how those that may escape shall be dealt with. Capital punishments to the extent that they are deserved, would imply an amount of slaughter not to be thought of. Those who have once tasted the pleasure of plundering the plains, may, if left in their mountains, come to forget the results of their misconduct, and repeat practices the very thought of which must keep the provinces around them in alarm. The fertile plains of Pegu, productive enough to supply food to millions, and to extinguish the apprehension of famine in Madras, lie barren for want of cultivators; and, as the Santhals are an industrious, hard-working race, never until now charged with impropriety, the *Friend of India* has proposed that the whole of those engaged in the insurrection should, with their household goods and families, be from henceforth located in British Burmah.

Bhaugulpoore is the centre to which the population of the plundered districts has flocked by thousands, and from which military operations are directed against the rebels. The prevailing opinion there is that the insurrection is owing to one of two causes—viz., to the (alleged) oppression and insult to which the Santhals have been subjected at the hands of the railway people, or to the too severe application of the "rent screw" to the Government ryots of the Damun-i-koh. The feeling which has caused a rising *en masse* of a tribe scattered over some hundreds of square

miles seems, however, to be far more general. Every fresh case of murder and pillage strengthens the conviction that religious fanaticism (heightened doubtless by a taste for blood and plunder) is the sole motive by which the rebels are actuated. An impostor, professing to have received a direct communication from the Deity, has called the tribe to arms, declaring that he is the instrument destined by Providence to reinstate the Santhals in the lands held by their fathers in past ages. In furtherance of this end they are directed to destroy without mercy every soul falling into their hands, with the exception of members of the following castes, viz., herdsmen, oil manufacturers, carpenters, blacksmiths, and potters: these are likely to be of service to the future lords of the soil, and are in no instance to be molested.

The effect of such a communication on a race of savage, ignorant men has been fearful, worked up to a state of frenzy by their Poojahs, at which human sacrifices are offered; they have rushed like wild beasts upon the defenceless population, butchering and mutilating in the most horrible manner men, women, and children. Whilst troops were being concentrated in Rajmahal and Berhampore, the large purgunnas of Colgong, Munnearee, part of Bhaugulpoore, Godda-Pussey, Chundweb, and Hendweb, have been left to their fate. The loss of life and property within these purgunnas has been fearful; fire and sword have reigned supreme within sixteen miles of this station, and within four of Colgong—that town, with the villages on the river bank, being indebted for their escape rather to the inundation than to any measures taken for their defence. Troops have since been moved out for the defence of the country, but without cavalry they can do but little against an enemy unencumbered with accoutrements or baggage, and whose late experiences have taught them the folly of an encounter with

regular troops. Extreme severity, death to all found with arms in their hands or plunder in their houses, can alone save the remainder of the district from pillage. Martial law, most properly proclaimed by the authorities, has been rescinded by an order from Calcutta.

## THE NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF THE WINDWARD ISLANDS.

MR. HINCKS, the newly-appointed Governor-General of the Windward Islands, is the fifth and youngest son of the Rev. Dr. Hincks, for many years Professor of Oriental Languages in the Royal Belfast Institution. His surviving brothers are—first, the Rev. Dr. Hincks, Rector of Killyleagh

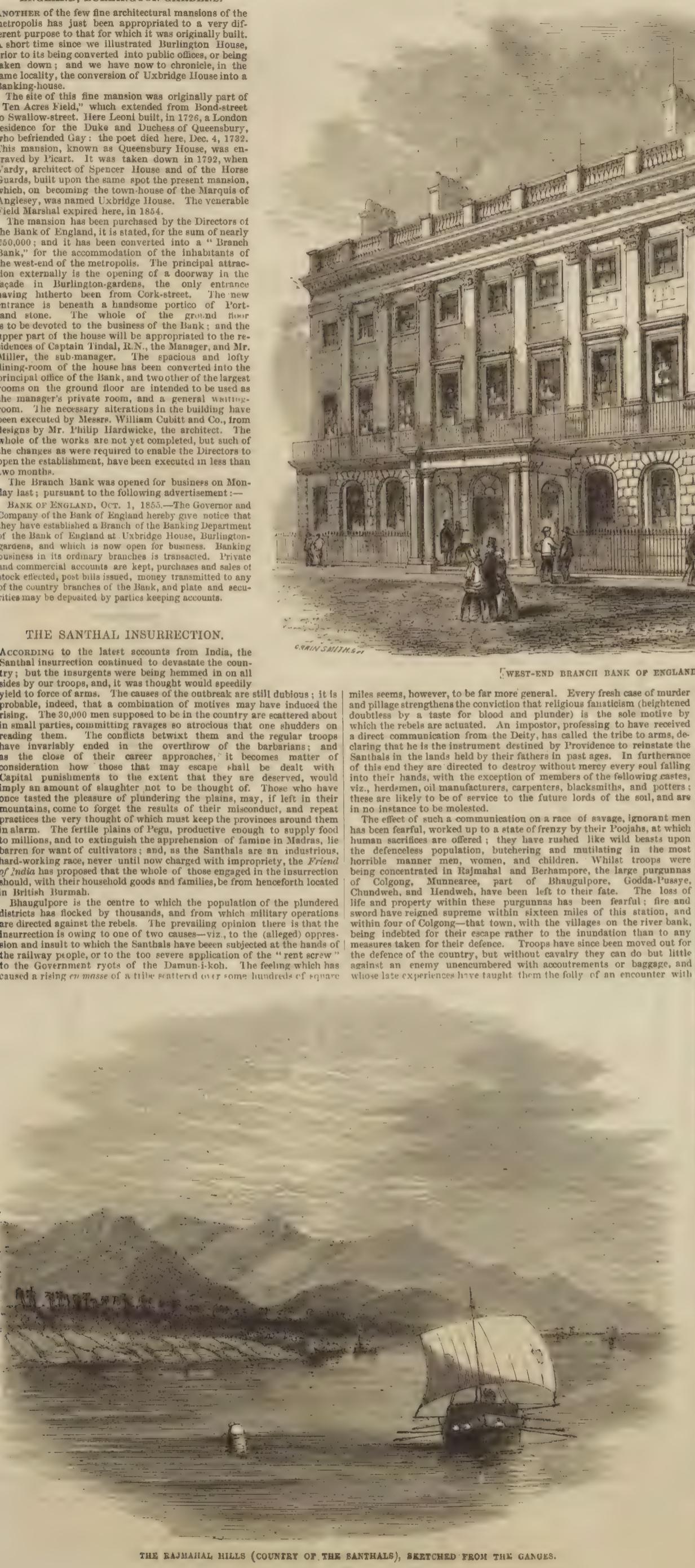


MR. HINCKS, THE NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF THE WINDWARD ISLANDS.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MAYALL.

the well-known author of papers in the *Transactions of the Royal Irish Academy* on subjects connected with Egyptian, Persian, and Assyrian Archaeology; second, the Rev. W. Hincks, formerly Professor of Natural History in Queen's College, Toronto; third, the Rev. Thomas Hincks, Rector of Derry Kegham, in the diocese of Connor. Mr. Hincks' father is of a Cheshire family—a younger branch of which is now settled at Broomborough, in Yorkshire, as stated in Burke's "Landed Gentry." Both are descended from W. Hincks, Esq., an Alderman of the city of Chester in 1641.

The subject of this notice was educated at Fermoy School, and at the Royal Belfast Institution. He afterwards engaged in commercial pursuits, and finally emigrated to Canada in the year 1832, having previously paid a short visit to that province. In 1841 Mr. Hincks embarked in political life as proprietor and editor of the *Toronto Examiner*, which, under his management, exercised an important political influence. On the union of the provinces being completed, he was invited to be the Liberal candidate

THE RAJMAHAL HILLS (COUNTRY OF THE SANTHALS), SKETCHED FROM THE GANGES.

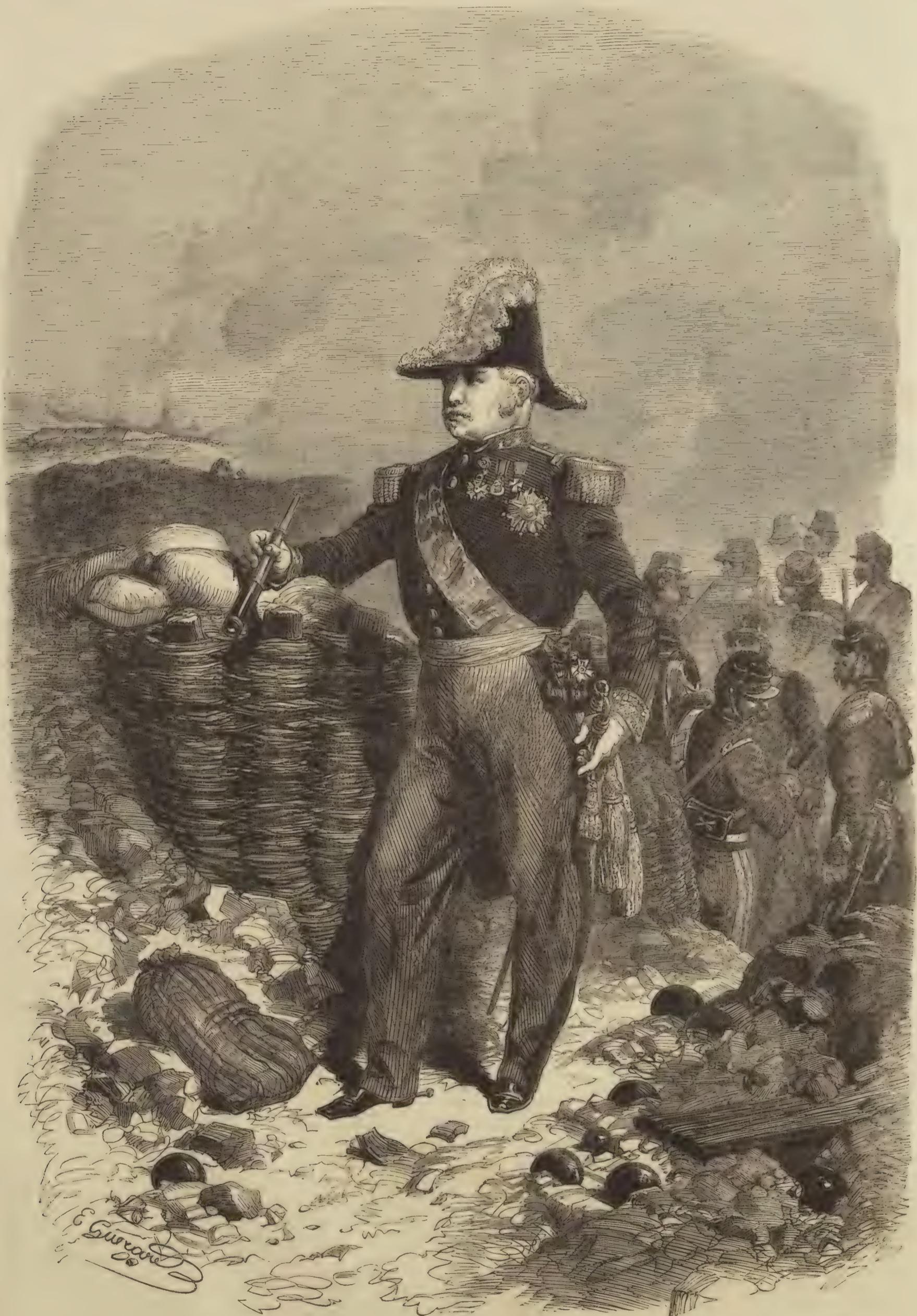








THE REDAN AT SUNRISE, SEPTEMBER 9.—REMOVING THE WOUNDED.—SKETCHED BY F. A. GOODALL.—(SEE PAGE 410.)



MARSHAL PELISSIER, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE FRENCH ARMY IN THE CRIMEA. — [See page 417.]

## MARSHAL PELISSIER.

[A COPIOUS MEMOIR of this distinguished Soldier appeared in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of the 16th of June last. The following remarks upon his career, from the pen of a Correspondent, will, at the present time, be read with additional interest.]

It is a common doctrine that Fortune plays a great part in war, and that she flings her favourites to the surface, and bears them proudly away on the tide of victory. But whatever share the fickle goddess may have in the issues of campaigns, it is curious that the heroes who win fame, if not reward, are the hardy, the daring, the skilful, the laborious. If we look at the annals of the last war, we shall scarcely be able to find one soldier who now bears any reputation that is not his due. If we investigate the services of those who carried off the solid reward as well as the praise, it will be found that they deserved what they won. It is in giving opportunities that "fortune favours the brave." Some must be taken and others left. Among the highly favoured of fortune in this war is Aimable Jean Jacques Pelissier, the Commander-in-Chief of the French Army in the Crimea.

Marshal Pelissier is said to be of Irish descent. There live now at Waterford certain Palissers who claim him as their relative; and it is credibly stated that Palisser, a Limerick man, was his grandfather. Thus, beside the natural tendency to arms, inherent in him by virtue of his French blood, he was perhaps impelled to follow the profession of a soldier by some of the stirrings of that vivacious temperament which distinguishes the people of Ireland. In following out that career of his choice, like many other promising young officers of the French army, who are now leaders in the Crimea, Pelissier found in the warfare of Algeria the means of earning, not only promotion but distinction. He soon fell under the searching gaze of Marshal Bugeaud, who remarked in him that energy, dash, and iron will which has since been tempered by experience. In that sanguinary and searching school of war, young Pelissier, the junior of the gallant officers who brought it to an end, rose gradually to the rank of Colonel. He was not, like Lamoricière, St. Arnaud, and Canrobert, a Zouave officer; but, like Changarnier and Bedeau, he shone in the front of the officers of the Line regiments. Bugeaud was not, certainly, a mild warrior. He did not deal with the Kabyles and Arabs in a gaudy fashion; and it was during his command that Pelissier, catching some of his master's ferocity, committed that act which stains his otherwise fair fame—the well-known destruction of the Arabe, with their wives and children, in the caves of Dahr.

It is quite probable, however, that the massacre at Dahr did not in the least bar his advancement. Marshal Bugeaud was not the man to be frightened at a trifling himself; and surely the Government of Louis Philippe, which feared more the liberation of Abd-el-Kader than the breaking of its pledged word, was not the Government to look askance upon Colonel Pelissier; and so forward in his career went the brave Colonel; and when the leading Generals—Changarnier, Bedeau, Carvignac, Lamoricière—left Algeria to mingle in the turmoil of the Revolution, Colonel Pelissier, left behind, was among the ablest men there, and he became in succession General of Brigade, General of Division (1850), and, finally, Governor-General of Algeria *ad interim*. From this post he was called to the East; but before he left Algeria he illustrated his command by a series of successful operations against the tribes in insurrection, including the siege of Laghouat, in 1852—a siege prosecuted with conspicuous vigour, and affording another name to the fine roll which illustrates the history of the Zouaves. It was during the period that Pelissier was fighting his way to fame that so many of the other generals now in the Crimea were winning their spurs: M'Mahon, Morris, Herbillon, Camou, Bourbaki, Bosquet, and a host besides. The latter part of the command exercised by General Pelissier in Algeria was passed in peace, distinguished by the energy and the wisdom of his rule. For his many services in that province, and the final one of Laghouat, Pelissier received the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour.

Early in the spring he went out to the Crimea, and took the command of the First Division, posted at that time on the extreme left of the attack carried on by the French against the town front. New energy seemed infused into the siege operations soon after his arrival. The bombardment was renewed on the 5th April: between that date and the middle of May, mainly through the resolution of Pelissier, the French attack on the left was pressed forward; and in succession the outworks, or rifle-pits, in front of the Flagstaff and Central Bastions, were carried. It was about this time that the Allied Generals decided on the first expedition to Kertch. A large body of troops embarked, and had reached the rendezvous, when they were recalled by General Canrobert. Whether the irresolution here displayed arose from that shrinking from responsibility that always characterised Canrobert, or whether the recall was ordered in obedience to dictates from Paris, has never been known; but it is singular that the resignation of Canrobert, and the appointment of Pelissier, followed rapidly on the abandonment of the first expedition. Certain, however, it is, that within a week of its embarkation, General Canrobert ceased to command the French army.

It was on the 16th May that General Pelissier was formally invested with the command. The reader will recognise his presence by the rate of events. After the outworks on the west front had been carried, the enemy, feeling himself circumscribed, made a great effort to convert an open space at the head of the Quarantine Harbour into a great *place d'armes*, whence he might break in at pleasure on the French trenches. With his customary energy, Pelissier ordered the storming of the works; but the resistance was so great, and the attack carried on under the very ramparts of the place, that it cost the French two midnight combats before they could drive the enemy out of his position. But, when accomplished, the work was well done: the French were no more troubled with sorties in that quarter. Matters now went on at a great pace. On the 24th the Allies occupied the Straits of Kertch; on the 25th, under the immediate supervision of Pelissier, the French and Sardinians seized the line of the Tchernaya. In the meantime the approaches were pushed on with vigour against the Mamelon, and the French Commander had made up his mind to have that outwork, saying—"If it cost ten men, it must be taken; and if it cost ten hundred, still we must have it!" On the 7th June, after a brief bombardment, the French—led by Bosquet and Camou—went up the steep of the Mamelon, in beautiful style, just before sundown, and in a few minutes the place was their own. "They went in like a clever pack of foxhounds," was the remark of an English officer. On the same day the French also carried the redoubts on Mount Sapoune, and the English the Quarries. Resolved not to let the grass grow, the impetuous Pelissier eagerly and confidently pressed on the siege-works, and in eleven days after the winning of the Mamelon he was ready to assail the Malakoff. But this time he was premature. Our readers may remember the 18th June, and its sanguinary and fruitless result. A mistaken signal led to an attack in detail: the troops had to traverse a wide space; neither the guns in the earthworks nor on board the shipping, were really silenced; the Allies were hurled back with great loss. From that time it was determined to get as close to the enemy's lines as possible, before the next attempt was made to storm. We need follow the story no further; the Allies have been successful, after a long interval of seeming inaction; but the vigour with which, in one short month, Pelissier imparted to the operations of the French army, shows abundantly the kind of stuff he is made of; and the Emperor, on the morrow of the capture of Sebastopol, justly converted Pelissier into a Marshal of France.

In this campaign in the Crimea, Marshal Pelissier has sustained the character he won in Algeria. He is at once cool and impetuous; capable of great patience, in the pursuit of an object, but endowed with that unshakable decision of character and military dash which is so popular in the French army. The great industry of the first month of his command testifies to his activity; and the six weeks of patient labour which succeeded the 18th of June, show conclusively that he can wait and labour for a triumph, as well as win one out of hand. And that he is generous, is shown by two recent incidents—he gave the whole credit of the victory on the Tchernaya, so far as the French were concerned, not to himself, but to General Herbillon; and he named first of all Bosquet and McMahon as the leaders who had won the Malakoff. When "death surprised Lord Raglan in the exercise of his command," General Pelissier wrote in an order of the day:

Those who knew Lord Raglan, who knew the history of that noble and pure life, so full of services rendered to his country—those who witnessed his intrepid attitude in the days of Alma and Inkermann—who recall the calm and stoic grandeur of his character during this rough and memorable campaign—all men of heart, in short, will deplore the loss of such a man—a companion in arms whose cordial spirit it loved, whose virtues it admired, and whose frank and anxious assistance it was always sure of.

Marshal Pelissier is worthy of the brave troops he commands, and will, no doubt, do yet more in this war with Russia to serve his country and amplify the glory of his name.

## MR. GLADSTONE AND THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

The correspondence between the late Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Bank of England, relative to the payment of the Dividends, of which some fragments appeared at broken intervals, is now published in full, and we are enabled to form a decided opinion on the whole controversy. The point in dispute lies in a nutshell; but it has been deemed advisable to obtain the legal opinions of the Attorney and Solicitor-General on behalf of the Crown, and those of Sir F. Kelly and Mr. Roundell Palmer on that of the Bank. The privileged Corporation in Threadneedle-street acts as an agent to Government in paying the Dividends: for the performance of which duty it receives a liberal compensation; the Executive is bound to provide it with the means, and in case there should be a deficiency in the Exchequer, the Legislature has invested the Treasury with power to raise money by bills, to be discounted by the Bank of England. It has hitherto been the practice, arising from the interpretation of certain Acts of Parliament, for the Chief Cashier of the Bank to receive in one payment the *whole amount* of Dividends on a day specified in those Acts; and the question submitted to Counsel was, whether the practice was strictly binding on the Treasury? Mr. Gladstone asserts that it may be quite reasonable when the funds of the Exchequer are ample, but that it may become very unreasonable when they are low, as, in the latter case, Government would have to borrow from the Bank, and pay interest on Exchequer Bills. It is an observed fact that the Dividends are never wholly paid on the exact day that they become due, many fundholders not making an immediate demand; and Mr. Gladstone argues that, provided provision be made from day to day, so that no public creditor is delayed in recovering his claim, the polity of the statutes is satisfied; and in that view the Crown Lawyers concur. On the other hand, the advisers of the Bank have arrived at an opposite conclusion:

To introduce (say they) the practice of issuing and paying to the Bank of England the amount of the half-yearly Dividend, not on one day and in one sum (as appointed by the Acts of Parliament creating the Stock), but at different times after the appointed day, and in such sums from time to time as the Commissioners of the Treasury may deem sufficient to keep the Bank of England in cash, against the probable demands of fundholders when they actually apply for their dividends, would be, in our opinion, more than a formal departure from the course authorised and prescribed by the statutes; it would be to derogate in a substantial point from the *security* given by the Legislature to the fundholders for punctuality in the payment of their dividends; and it would be to place the Bank in a position of great embarrassment between the public interests intrusted to them on the one hand and their own private responsibilities on the other. Neither the Government nor the Bank have, under the existing statutes, any legal right or power to give one fundholder (in the same stock) any preference or priority whatever above another; and the Bank are under no legal obligation to pay any dividend to any body until they have received from the Government a sum to enable them to pay all the Dividends to every body entitled. Money not sufficient for the payment of the whole Dividend is not legally applicable in the hands of the Bank to the payment of any part of it; the law does not suppose or provide for the case of a partial payment on account either to the Bank or by the Bank.

This opinion concludes with advising the Bank, whenever the Commissioners of the Treasury fail in making the payment of the whole amount of any half-yearly Dividend in one payment, to make a representation to the First Minister, that he may submit the matter to Parliament. The Crown Lawyers were called upon to reply to this opinion, and we subjoin some paragraphs, giving their view of the subject:

The relation between the Government and the Bank is subordinate to the relation between the Government and the fundholder; and it seems absurd to us to hold (as is in effect done by the opinion before us) that the statutes have created a greater obligation or liability on the part of the Government to the Bank than exists between the Government and the public creditor. But this would be the consequence if, as the Bank insists, the Government is bound to borrow money of the Bank before that money can be required for the public creditor. The obligation of the Government is to pay the fundholders *as and when* they apply to the Bank for such payments; and it is sufficient if it provides the Bank in due time with the means of making such payment. The Bank, in like manner, is not bound (as a literal interpretation of the statutes would import) to find out and pay the fundholder on the appointed day, but wait until he comes for his dividend. That all the fundholders should apply for, and receive, their dividends on the day on which they become due, is a practical impossibility. The construction contended for by the Bank is one not suggested by any public convenience, but directed solely to its individual advantage. The Bank has stipulated for, and receives, a specific remuneration for the service it performs. But it is now seeking, in addition to this proper payment, to obtain, by means of a literal interpretation of the Acts of Parliament, the indirect advantage of compelling the Government to borrow the money of itself, under the guise of enabling it to pay the public creditor before such money can by possibility be required for that purpose.

Setting aside all legal quibbles and verbal technicalities, this last sentence hits the nail on the head and clenches it. Yes, it is quite true—a joint-stock company, most unjustly privileged, and which has grown up to be what it is by enjoying the most odious monopoly, is seeking to extort additional gain for its own shareholders at the expense of the public tax-payer. What spirit of cupidity inspires this Corporation, which flourishes under the deceptive misnomer of the Bank of England? Are not its notes, which have no more intrinsic value than the notes of any other joint-stock company, declared legal tender, in defiance of every principle of free trade? And when panic has arisen, involving the prostration of merchants, manufacturers, shipowners, and private banks, is it not an historical fact that, when danger has approached the Bank of England, the law has been suspended in its favour, to rescue it from the ruin in which other establishments have been involved? Common gratitude for innumerable favours received ought to have dissuaded the Directors from haggling about the legal interpretation of a statute, with no other object than to enhance their own gains.

The opportunity is convenient for making some brief observations on the monetary relations between the Government and the Bank. The prerogative of making money, that is to say, of making legal tender, has long since been transferred from the Crown to that privileged Corporation. When the Treasury is deficient, and compelled to borrow, it calls into existence those instruments which are called Exchequer Bills, which are not a legal tender, neither are they convertible into gold on demand. They are simply documents drawn in anticipation of a future revenue to be derived from accruing receipts of Customs, Excise, and other sources of taxation. They possess no intrinsic value, but derive a conventional value from the authority of the State which puts them into circulation, and may be assimilated to long-dated bills drawn by the Government, and impliedly accepted by the whole body of the people, charged upon the whole of their property to the last shilling and the last acre. They are, therefore, national securities in the highest sense of the term, but, be it

well observed, they are not legal tender; that is to say, if a debtor presented them to his creditor in payment of a debt for which he had been sued, and on which judgment had been entered up, such presentation or tender would not in law release him from the Sheriff's warrant. Under these circumstances the Government lodges Exchequer Bills with the Bank of England, which gives its notes in exchange; these are legal tender, so that the inferior security, the security of the Bank, has attached to it a far higher value in exchange than the national security which is embodied in the Exchequer Bill. Surely this is absurd on the face of it; but something more than absurdity is involved in the system. The Bank charges interest for the accommodation, and that interest becomes a tax on the property and industry of the country, which goes into the pockets of the shareholders of the Bank, not into the coffers of the Public Treasury. This is just what the Bank wanted to do with Mr. Gladstone, and we give him credit for resisting the extortion; but we are surprised that a gentleman of his analytical and reflective mind should swallow the camel while he strains at the gnat. His objection is to pay interest on Exchequer Bills for some few days; but why pay at all? Some eighty years have elapsed since Adam Smith observed of this system of anticipating taxes, that "like an improvident spendthrift, whose pressing occasions will not allow him to wait for the regular payment of his revenue, the State is in the constant practice of *borrowing of its own factors and agents, and of paying interest for the use of its own money.*"

An Exchequer Bill entitles A B, or order, to one hundred or one thousand pounds, as the case may be, with interest, payable out of the first aids or supplies to be granted in the next Session of Parliament; and this bill is to be current and pass in any of the public revenues, aids, taxes, or supplies, or at the receipt of Exchequer at Westminster, after the 5th day of April next. Such is the formula. It is legally competent to any person holding an Exchequer Bill to tender it in payment of taxes; and such was the practice when they were first issued in 1696 by Mr. Montague, then Chancellor of the Exchequer. At that time they were small in amount, being for sums of £10 and upwards, and thus easily passed into commerce, and discharged the ordinary functions of money. At present the lowest Exchequer Bill represents £100, and they run as high as £1000; hence they do not pass into commerce, and are rarely, if ever, tendered in payment of taxation. Now we would ask Mr. Gladstone if any sound reason exists why we should not restore the practice of Mr. Montague, and issue small bills, even for £5? Suppose this was done, and the interest upon them abolished, would not the Chancellor of the Exchequer become independent of the Bank, and would not the country save a large annual amount of taxes? No doubt about it can exist. We now pay interest for receiving an inferior for a superior security, the commercial notes of the Bank for the Imperial bills of the nation, as if the relation of subject and Sovereign were inverted, and the Bank Directors were the Government, the Government a body of subalterns acting under the Bank, and by its favour and permission. If any of our readers think this statement overcharged, let them bear in mind that the Bank on various occasions has threatened to refuse advances to the Treasury—a state of humiliation positively disgraceful, but of which we could give many proofs. Let one suffice. The following reply to an application for pecuniary aid was made on the 6th July, 1814:

Resolved, that the application contained in the said letter be complied with; but, after the remonstrances that have been made from time to time against the enormous and unprecedented amount of the advances of the Bank on Exchequer Bills, this Court entertains such substantial objections to a further increase, that it would most decidedly refuse the present application, if it were not informed that the public would suffer very serious embarrassment by it. In assenting, therefore, thus reluctantly to the accommodation required, the Chairs are directed to acquaint the First Lord of the Treasury and the Chancellor of the Exchequer, for their guidance, that it cannot grant any further advances, and expects such arrangements to be made as shall tend to a very considerable reduction of these advances.

Why does not the State secure itself against the contingency of such degradation? There can be no difficulty in the matter; for if Exchequer Bills are good security to the shareholders of the Bank of England, they are good security to the whole body of the people; and, provided they are sufficiently small in amount to pass current in sales and purchases, the Government would never have occasion to borrow of the privileged Corporation. Besides, what right has a Minister of the Crown to demand from the Bank notes exchangeable into gold at Mint prices in return for large Exchequer Bills which are not so exchangeable? Now that Mr. Gladstone is out of office, and has leisure to meditate on monetary science more deeply than he seems hitherto to have done, let him turn his attention from sums of money to principles of money; and, instead of haggling about the interpretation of an Act of Parliament, make himself master of that system which would save every farthing of interest on Exchequer Bills, and render the Treasury independent of a joint-stock company.

POPULAR FEELING IN SWEDEN.—In celebration of the fall of Sebastopol, all the students of the University of Upsala assembled in the evening of the day on which the news arrived on the great square of that city with flags and banners, and, accompanied by masses of the people, proceeded in solemn procession, singing at the same time patriotic songs, to the monument of Gustavus the Great, in the Wood of Odin. On their arrival at the obelisk the patriotic song composed by Böttiger on the occasion of the great festival in honour of Gustavus Adolphus, celebrated at Stockholm in the year 1832, was sung in chorus with uncovered heads, after which the Curator of the University mounted the pedestal of the monument and made an energetic address, reminding his hearers that the Allies were fighting on behalf of justice, freedom, and civilisation. The address, which was listened to with the most decorous silence, was scarcely finished when the most deafening shouts broke out from the assembled multitude, and gave sufficient proof how sincerely the sentiments expressed found a corresponding sympathy in the minds of the auditors. After nine additional hearty cheers were given for the Allies, and as many groans for Russia, Runberg's Finnish popular song, "Our land—our land—our fatherland!" was sung in chorus by the inspired populace, and the singing of the Swedish national hymn concluded the imposing ceremony.

THE RUSSIAN ORGAN COMING DOWN A LITTLE.—*Le Nord*, the Brussels Russian organ, in its number for Sunday, has considerably modified its views as to the position of the Russian Commander in the Crimea. It is no longer so very positive that Prince Gortschakoff will not be compelled to evacuate the Northern forts; nevertheless, it puts a good face upon such a contingency. "People," says the Russian organ, "are everywhere occupied with the events which have arisen in the Crimea. Everyone, strategist, or not, has his own little plan of the campaign; some make the Russians evacuate the whole of the peninsula, others are content with causing them to evacuate the forts to the north of Sebastopol. We frankly confess that we have not the slightest knowledge in the world as to what will be done; but we believe that if the fortifications on the north are directly attacked by the Allied forces, the army of Prince Gortschakoff is very capable of defending them with effect. On the other hand, we also believe that, if Prince Gortschakoff deems it preferable to move the troops under his command to some other point, he will do so without being disturbed by the triumphal cries which will issue from the enemy, should he judge it unsafe to remain in the position which he occupied at the latest date."

## A NATIONAL OPERA.

It would seem that we now have a reasonable prospect of the formation of a National Opera—that desideratum so long and so vainly sought. The recent great improvement in our commercial law, the establishment of the principle of limited liability in trading partnerships, has afforded a facility for the accomplishment of this object, which never before existed. A number of gentlemen who, as artists and as lovers of art, are interested in the success of the English stage, have joined for the creation of a "National Opera Company," under the provisions of the Act of Parliament for limiting the liability of subscribers, and have put forth a prospectus of their plan. The capital is £10,000, in a thousand shares of £10 each. A deposit of £5 on each share is to be made on allotment; and it is considered that the sum produced by such deposits will be sufficient to carry on the management of the theatre without further calls. "The promoters of this undertaking," says the prospectus, "viewing the state of the Lyrical Drama in England as compared with that of even the smallest Continental principality, propose to establish a permanent English Opera for the performance of works of British Composers, and of such Foreign Operas as may seem most appropriate for the English stage. One of the great objects sought to be obtained is the employment of native talent; and the promoters feel that the progress of musical taste and education in this country warrants the belief that the time has now arrived for commencing so desirable and important an undertaking." A provisional agreement has been entered into for a lease of the Lyceum Theatre. It is proposed that the season shall consist of forty weeks, that there be six representations per week, and that the prices for admission shall be—stalls, 8s.; dress circle, 5s.; upper boxes, 2s.; pit, 2s. 6d.; gallery stalls, 2s. 6d.; gallery, 1s.; and private boxes, £3 3s., £2 12s. 6d., £2 2s., and £1 11s. 6d. An annual meeting of the shareholders will take place at the close of every season, and will be convened by advertisement in the *London Gazette* and morning papers; at this meeting a full statement of the audited accounts, and of the general condition of the company will be presented by the committee of management.

Such are the principal features of the scheme. It is feasible in itself, and derives additional weight from the names of the persons engaged in it. The Duke of Leinster, John Benjamin Heath, and Augustus Walter Arnold, Esq., are to act as trustees; the auditors are Messrs. Thomas Oliphant, and J. Duff; and the Committee of Management consists of Mr. Alfred Mellon, Mr. Henry Blagrove, Mr. G. A. Macfarren, Mr. Palgrave Simpson, and Mr. A. B. Vyse—all gentlemen of judgment and experience. Mr. Mellon is named as the conductor, and Mr. Blagrove as leader of the orchestra.

The enterprise has thus begun under very favourable auspices. Besides the advantage derived from the new law of limited liability, another circumstance has opportunely occurred to remove one of the chief obstacles to the plan—the great difficulty of finding a locality. Of all the theatres in London the Lyceum is the best adapted to the purpose. It was originally opened, one-and-twenty years ago, as "the English Opera-house;" and as the English Opera-house we hope it will now be opened again. Its situation is good, its acoustical properties are excellent, and its size is quite sufficient for any legitimate object; for we do not desire that, on our musical stage, music should give way to spectacle and ballet.

We must observe, however, that there are "rocks ahead" of this establishment, on which, unless carefully avoided, there is no small danger of splitting. Of these the most perilous are the jarring claims of composers and performers. Experience has shown us how very difficult it is, even for well-meaning and worthy people, to be perfectly disinterested in their views—entirely unbiassed by any sense of personal advantage; and how often we delude ourselves into the belief that what is our advantage is also the advantage of the public. Under the phrase "encouragement of native talent" there may lurk a host of selfish feelings unknown even to those who harbour them. The encouragement of native talent is a good and legitimate object—an object to be pursued under just limitations. But how liable must an artist be to confound in his own mind, and unconsciously to himself, the idea of "native talent" with that of "my talent," and to think when *his* talent is not preferred, that native talent is neglected! An artist who has a voice in the production of works of art ought to be candid and dispassionate almost beyond human nature. He ought to be profoundly impressed with one great consideration, and should act upon it with perfect singleness of spirit—that the question is not at all between native and foreign, but between more or less excellent, and that the superior work must be preferred, no matter for the country of its birth. And the same candour—the same abnegation of all personal predilection—must govern his mind in every question between his own works and those of his countrymen, or between his countrymen when in competition with each other. How rarely do poor mortals reach such a sublimity of virtue! And yet the life or death of a national opera depends on its attainment.

Then, with regard to the performers: and here we encounter a problem of still greater difficulty. It is notorious that the vanities, the caprices, the jealousies, and, above all, the exorbitant exactions of actors and singers, have contributed more than all other causes put together, to the decay of the English stage and the utter ruin of its musical branch. Against all this sort of thing the managers of the National Opera must make a most resolute stand. They must prescribe to themselves a certain course of action, and firmly abide by it. They must put an end to all reliance upon Stars. In forming their company they must look to its completeness and efficiency as a body. They must obtain the highest talent that their means can command; and the terms they offer must be in due proportion to the various degrees of talent they require. But they must refuse to allow that any individual whatever is indispensable, and must be had at any price. They must themselves determine what they can afford without crippling their resources and impoverishing other branches of the establishment; and if a popular performer, pluming himself on his supposed *inevitability*, make an unreasonable demand, they must beg to be excused, and look elsewhere. They may be assured they will have the support of the public, and ultimately the concurrence of the performers themselves.

We must further remark that the term "National Opera" is not to be taken in a narrow, exclusive sense. An English opera is to be understood, not as an opera composed by an English musician and represented by English performers, but an opera in the English language, and suitable to an English audience. This, we observe, is admitted in the prospectus, in so far as regards composers, and must also be admitted in respect to performers. A fine actor or singer, who speaks our language with pro-*piety*, is not to be rejected because he is an Italian or a German. Let all attention be paid to the claims of British talent; but let this be done by opening a fair field of competition, and not by an invidious system of exclusion. It is by uniformly giving a free welcome to the talent of Italy and Germany, that the National Opera of France has risen to be the greatest musical stage in the world.

Believing that the intelligent gentlemen who have embarked in this interesting enterprise, will establish it on a sound and liberal foundation, we give it our best wishes, and have sanguine hopes of its success.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE EXPOSITOR (George Virtue and Co.)—When a fashionable tourist pays a flying visit to Rome or Athens, without having previously studied their history, or made himself acquainted with their arts, antiquities, and phases of civilisation, he returns home but little wiser than when he commenced his journey. The majority of visitors to the Crystal Palace are in a position similar to that of the uninform'd traveller; their senses are dazzled, but their stock of knowledge is not much increased. To judge aright of that remarkable building it ought to be regarded as a school of instruction and a temple of art. It records the rise, progress, and fall of mighty kingdoms, and the monuments are reproduced within its walls. The spectator there beholds, collected and classified under the same roof, the products of human labour and ingenuity wrought in almost every clime, and ranging from almost the earliest periods of a dim tradition to the latest inventions of modern times. Yet among the vast numbers who repair to Sydenham, how few there are conversant with the history of Assyria and Egypt, of Greece and Rome, or of the Moorish and Byzantine Empires. But, without some general acquaintance with these once powerful, but now fallen nations, the mere inspection of their architecture, statues, paintings, and other signs of their extinguished civilisation, can convey but little instruction, and afford but a trivial gratification. The several Guide-books, excellent as they are, are too limited in size to admit of ample historical narrative, and altogether inadequate for pictorial illustration. These two defects the *Crystal Palace Expositor* aims at supplying. The monthly numbers already published, at the low price of one shilling each, display considerable research; and, as the best test of accuracy, the original authorities are quoted in support of facts and opinions. The engravings are executed in a very finished style, and the paper and print are excellent. When the volume is completed it will be permanently useful as a work of reference; and while in course of publication it may be consulted with advantage by intending visitors to the Palace for those Courts already described, and also by those who are unable to take a trip to Sydenham.

THE REGISTRATION.—The Conservative Land Society has this year been again successful in establishing the claims for the freehold franchise on behalf of its members, both in Middlesex and Hertfordshire.

## CHESS.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

R. T., M. P., SILVA, and others.—The Solution of Problem 593, as amended in Enigma 939 (see Note for Sept. 15), is as follows:

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
1. B to K B 2nd (ch)	R to Q 5th, or (a)	4. Kt takes Kt P	Anything.
2. Q to K B sq	R takes Q, or (b)	5. Kt to K 6th—Mate.	
3. Kt to K B 5th	R takes B		

(a) 1. P to Q 5th  
2. Q to K 6th  
3. Q takes R  
4. Kt takes Kt P  
5. Kt to K 6th—Mate.

(b) 1. P to Q R 7th  
2. Q takes P  
3. Q takes R  
4. Kt takes Q  
5. Kt to K 6th—Mate.

K.—Problem 605 cannot be solved in the way you propose.

H. T., A. L., C. W.—Of Enigma 939 we have not yet received one correct solution. See that given above.

CATO.—Your solutions were all wrong; and were, therefore, unnoticed.

ERNEST.—In Enigma 942 place the Black Pawn which stands at Q 7th to Q B 7th, and then Cato cannot be given under four moves.

E. B.—You may claim a second Queen, or any other piece you choose. 2. You may, in the case mentioned, have a second Bishop of the same colour.

ARNAUD.—Philidor lived to a very advanced age. La Poussonniere died when only forty-three.

A. C.—Liverpool.—You must either have set the men up wrongly or be ignorant of the notation. Our Solution is perfectly correct. White checks with his Q at K Kt 3rd, Black must move to Q 4th. How is he then in check? With what piece? White then adopts a very clever *coup de repos* of 2. R to Q Kt 6th, and mates by force in two more moves.

C. E.—We cannot see, in Problem 605, how mate is to be effected in five moves by the course of play you recommend. Look at the position once more attentively.

J. W. and C. S., Bath.—Try: 1. Q to Q 3rd (ch); and, if Black move 1. K to K 3rd, follow with 2. K to Q B 5th, &c. If, instead of 1. K to K 3rd, he play K to Q B 3rd, then move 2. K to Q 8th, &c.

SUPERIOR.—The most effective way to arouse the Chess spirit in France—which, owing to the war has lost its unusually languidness, and is now more active and vigorous than ever. This will be glad to know, is in preparation of an accomplished Chess magazine, under the auspices of many influential members of the "Cercle," to be edited by M. de Rivière, assisted by several players of note in France, England, and Germany, is advertised, and will probably make its appearance during the present year. When the arrangements are completed, and a programme issued, we shall speak more fully upon the subject, which is one in which the amateurs of Chess in every country must feel a lively interest.

SAPPER, A. T. M., C. A. M., MORECOMBE.—Your solutions of the Indian Problem are correct.

J. H., Chatham Barracks.—Our opinion of the game between two of the India Company's officers shall be given next week.

DELTA.—Always send early in the week and your communications will be sure of attention.

The solution you require is given above. It begins with Q to Q 3rd (ch).

SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 604, by Sigma, Phiz, Miles, M. P., Omicron, R. W., F. R. S., C. W., Sunbury, D. P., & C. P. are correct.

SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 605, by Mario, Albert, T. M. P., Scrub, C. W., Sunbury, F. M., I. P., Anderson, Solent, Delta, Murphy, Ernest, are correct.

SOLUTIONS OF ENIGMAS, by Peregrine, Alpha, M. P., Excelsior, G. W., C. W., Sunbury, Percy, F. P., are correct. All others are wrong.

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 606.

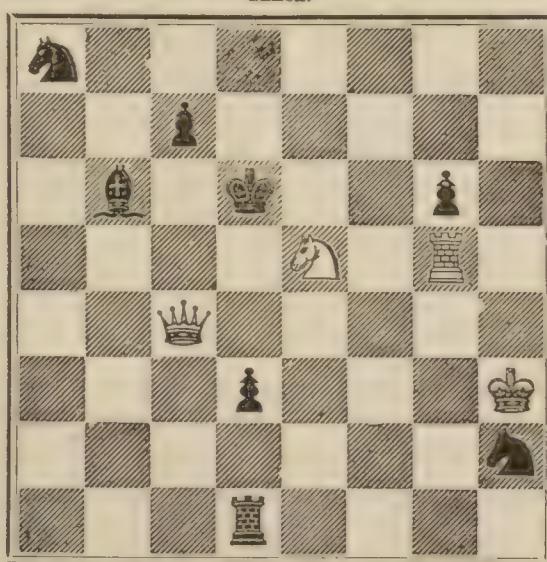
WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
1. Kt to Q B 3rd (ch) P takes Kt	2. K to Q 2nd	4. Kt to Q 4th	5. K to Q 2nd
2. K to Q B 2nd	K to Q 4th	5. B to Q B 6th—	Mate.
3. R to K B 5th (ch) K to his 3rd (a)			

(a) 1. K to Q B 5th  
2. B to K B sq (ch) R to K 7th

PROBLEM NO. 607.

By J. B., of Bridport.

BLACK.



WHITE. White, to play, and mate in three moves.

## CHESS IN THE METROPOLIS.

A brilliant skirmish between Mr. McDONNELL and Mr. G. WALKER—the former giving the odds of the K Kt.\*

(Remove White's K Kt from the board.)

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
(Mr. McD.)	(Mr. G. W.)	(Mr. McD.)	(Mr. G. W.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	13. P to K 5th	K Kt to Q 4th (b)
2. K to Q B 4th	K B to Q B 4th	14. Kt to K 4th	K B to Q B 2nd
3. P to Q Kt 4th	K B takes Q Kt P	15. Q B to Q R 3rd (c) P takes P	
4. P to Q B 3rd	K B to Q R 4th	16. K R P takes P	P to Q Kt 4th
5. Castles	P to Q 3rd	17. Q to K 2nd (d) Kt to Q 2nd	
6. P to Q 4th	P takes P	18. Q B to K 2nd	Kt to his 3rd
7. P takes P	B to Q Kt 3rd	19. Kt to Q 6th (ch) B takes Kt	
8. P to K B 4th	B to Q Kt 3rd	20. P to K 8th (dis. ch) K to B sq	
9. B to Q Kt 5th (ch) P to Q B 3rd	P to Q B 3rd	21. P to Q 7th (disch) Kt to K 2nd	
10. B to Q R 4th	Q B to Q B 5th (a)	22. B takes Kt (ch) Q takes B	
11. R to K B 3rd	K Kt to K B 3rd	23. R takes Q	
12. Kt to Q B 3rd	K B to Q R 4th		And wins.

(a) He should have sought rather to develop his forces. Such an attack as this is premature.

(b) He might have taken the adverse Kt without danger, we believe—e. g.—

13. B takes Kt  
14. B takes B (best)  
15. R takes B  
16. P to Q Kt 4th  
17. K to K 4th  
18. P to K 5th  
19. Kt to Q 6th (ch)  
20. P to K 8th (dis. ch)  
21. P to Q 7th (disch)  
22. B takes Kt (ch)  
23. R takes Q

(c) White plays all the rest of the game very cleverly.

(d) This *coup de repos* is well timed; for Black with all his force is powerless to avert, though you see, the coming danger.

\* These odds were given of course during the nonage of Mr. W.'s play.

## CHESS ENIGMAS.

## No. 944.—By an AMATEUR.

White: K at K R sq, Kts at Q B 2nd and Q Kt 3rd, Ps at K Kt 2nd and Q R 2nd.

Black: K at Q R 5th; Ps at K R 7th, K Kt 6th, Q 4th, Q Kt 3rd, and Q R 4th.

White to play, and mate in four moves.

## No. 945.—By Ditto.

White: K at Q 6th, B at Q Kt 7th; Ps at K 5th, Q 7th, Q B 4th, and Q R 6th.

Black: K at Q sq; Ps at K 3rd, Q B 3rd, and Q R 2nd.

White to play, and mate in four moves.

## No. 946.—By E. B. C., Hoboken.

White: K at Q R 4th, Q at K B 3rd, R at K B 7th, Bs at K Kt 8th and Q R 7th, Kt at Q B 5th.

Black: K at Q B 5th, Q at Q B 6th, Bs at K sq and Q B sq, B at K 4th, Kts at K Kt 4th and Q 3rd, P at K B 3rd.

White to play and mate in four moves.

## No. 947.—By an AMATEUR.

White: K at K B 2nd, R at Q R sq, Kt at Q 2nd.

Black: K at K R 7th, R at Q R sq, B at K B 6th.

White to play, and mate in four moves.

AUSTRIA ON THE DANUBE.—Political speculators hold that Austria ought to be summoned by the Western Powers to assist them in rendering the navigation of the Lower Danube perfectly free; but the present state of things probably suits her very well. Russia has promised not to interrupt the navigation of the Lower Danube as long as the German Confederation does not meddle in the war, and consequently the neutral Powers enjoy a monopoly of the trade with the Principalities. Austria has always talked loudly



THE ASSAULT ON THE MALAKOFF.—SKETCHED BY J. A. CROWE.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

## THE ASSAULT ON THE MALAKOFF.

In our last publication we gave an account of this brilliant affair by our own Correspondent, and we this week give an Engraving of it from a sketch by our Artist in the Crimea. Among the officers who distinguished themselves on the occasion, Marshal Pelissier and General Niel both mentioned in their reports the gallant conduct of Commandant Ragon, of the Engineers, on the 8th. The *Constitutionnel* now publishes the following letter from that officer to one of his friends:—

Malakoff Redoubt, Sept. 11.

My brave friends,—I cheerfully pay the tax you have imposed on me of a short letter to set your mind at rest. It was I, Louis Dominique Auguste Ragon, one of your oldest and best friends, who had the honour of commanding the Engineers of the column of assault on the formidable work of Malakoff. I entered it at the head of the Sappers, conjointly with the regiment of Zouaves of the First Division of the Second Corps d'Armée. We climbed the ditch like cats, dislodged the enemy, forced the lines, and carried the redoubt with an enthusiasm and rapidity perfectly French. Our standards planted on the parapet were assailed and vigorously defended for more than six hours. After this heroic struggle, our column had alone the honour of remaining master of its conquests; the four others—two on our right, and two on our left—were compelled to give way, leaving the ground covered with their killed and wounded. But our triumph sufficed to deprive the Russians of the power of holding their ground. At midnight, from the top of our conquered work, and mounted on heaps of dead Russians, we were witnesses of one of the grandest spectacles that can possibly be conceived—the town in flames lighted up all the roadstead, where the Russian vessels were disappearing one after the other beneath the waves, lurid by the glare of the fire on shore. To this terrible picture was added the successive explosions of forts, batteries, and powder-magazines, which the enemy blew up in their retreat. At day-break we had nothing around us but ruins, with the dead and dying beneath our feet, a routed army before us on the north shore of the roadstead, and our triumphant soldiers regarding with a gratified eye the magnificent result of their courageous efforts. The first of these explosions, to which I found myself rather too close, caused me some little injury; my epaulets were carried away, my sword was bent at the hilt, my left arm and hip bruised, and I received a scratch on my head just sufficient to give me a right to say that I had shed blood for the honour of France in this day of triumph. I seal my letter with the seal of a Russian officer, which I obtained in the Malakoff Tower, and it is a valuable spoil. I must request you to communicate this letter to my mother and to M. T.—; they will be pleased at my thinking of them, and I have not now time to write to them, the courier by whom I send this being about to start immediately. I embrace you, &c.

A. RAGON.

## VICTORY.

LIGHT up your houses, bid the joy-bells ring,  
And sullen-voiced cannon noise afar  
The tidings of our triumph. Thanksgiving  
Rises like incense: men unused to pray,  
Thank God for the great tidings of to-day.  
The world rejoices; people shout and sing  
Exultant; and the music's purple flood  
Meets the wild clash of bells.

We hear—we wait,—

Patiently—patiently, as women can,  
With calm, white faces, looking for our fate—  
Dumbly receiving it. Yet once, oh, man!  
One shriek against thy fictions shall have way.  
Out on thee, hag! whose name is writ in blood:—  
Even VICTORY, the fairest child of WAR.—M. J. J.

September 12th, 1855.

PREPARATIONS FOR AN EXPEDITION.—Everything around us indicates the intention of putting the army into winter quarters on the site of their present encampment; but there are signs equally unequivocal that a blow is to be struck at the enemy ere the troops set themselves passively down to encounter the rigours of winter. These signs, insignificant if taken separately, are in the aggregate unmistakable—unless our Generals merely desire to wile away the time in shamming and in frightening the enemy with bugaboo expeditions, just as they are endeavouring to alarm us by their extensive fortifications on the north side, and as they sought to intimidate us in days past by erecting street batteries, barricades, and internal lines of defence. In the first place, great activity prevails throughout the Land Transport Corps, several divisions of which have received orders to hold themselves in readiness for immediate service. Colonel M'Murdo is busily engaged in ascertaining the actual capabilities of his corps, and has been required to furnish head-quarters with an accurate estimate of the amount of supplies of a certain character which he could convey, and of the number of mules and horses fit for duty. In one division the Captain has been ordered to prepare mules to carry 250,000 rounds of ball cartridge, that is 50 rounds per man for a force of 5000 men. The officer in charge of the small-arm reserve ammunition has been warned to prepare for taking it into the field. The troops of the Royal Horse Artillery and the field batteries have been turned out in marching order, with baggage, &c., and were under the impression on Monday morning that they were really going to start at once.—*Letter from Sebastopol, Sept. 18.*

FRENCH OPINION REGARDING THE ATTACK ON THE REDAN.—The Paris correspondent of the *Morning Post* gives the opinion of eminent military men in Paris regarding the conduct of the English at the Redan:—“They agree that ‘under circumstances’ our men could not hold the Redan—that they did what perhaps no other troops would have accomplished. But here it is painful and humiliating to record the very decided opinion expressed by these generous critics as to the plan and execution of the English operations before the Redan. I quote their words when I say, they are under the impression that the number of our storming party was too limited, that the advanced 1000 men were not supported in time, and that our trenches were too narrow and difficult of exit. They maintain that no troops could have held their footing, or be expected to storm the inner works of the Redan, without that support for which they looked in vain. There may be reasons, they add, for this failure; but they do not appear. One old soldier observed: ‘If the British troops which had gained a footing had only discovered supports in the distance, I know enough of them to be sure that they would have stormed any point, and attacked the masses of the enemy which presented themselves. But these brave fellows had evidently lost confidence, and they could not be brought to ‘use their white arms.’’ Give you what I hear, and will not add any comments of my own.”

THE RUSSIAN POSITION.—It is known that the Russian army occupies a circle of steep heights on the right bank of the Tchernaya, the centre of which is Mackenzie's Farm, situated on the high road to Simferopol by Bagchieserai; with their right being at the ruins of Inkerman, towards the northern forts, and their left above Tchorgoun, towards the valley of Baidar. It is known also that the principal positions of their line are guarded by intrenchments and redoubts. During the siege a division, that of General d'Allionville, composed principally of cavalry, occupied the valley of Baidar, the extreme right of the French army. At present it is a corps of 30,000 men which acts against the left of the Russians, and which has just driven it from the heights of Ourkussa, a village three leagues to the north-east of Baidar. There is on this point a tolerably good road, which leads to Mackenzie by the village of Chamli. Our corps of 30,000 can thus arrive on the Chouliou above Tchorgoun, where the Piedmontese are, and menaces in the rear the line of the Russians. It appears from these facts, that the French Generals wish to constrain the enemy to evacuate their positions, either by manœuvres or by an attack on the front, whilst the turning corps attacks them on the flank or the rear. At the same time the corps of Eupatoria, reinforced by 20,000 men, who make it an army, can menace by the flank the communications of the Russians between Simferopol and Perekop. It is thus that the results of the taking of Sebastopol are developing themselves. The corps of occupation of Eupatoria, which was 35,000 strong during the siege, is now of imposing force, and can henceforth assume the offensive. A despatch of the Russian General-in-chief of the 26th states that already 33,000 men of that army have taken the field, menacing the right flank of the Russians. According to some German journals, the Russians, fearing to see themselves cut off from Perekop, or constrained to accept a battle under disadvantageous conditions, are on the point of evacuating all the Crimea, regarding it as henceforth lost to them. On the whole, the information we possess regarding the military movements in the Crimea, leads us to infer that the Allied army has determined on an active plan of campaign during the last two months of good weather which still remain, and that they will vigorously pursue the advantages which the Allies have gained by the great victory of Sebastopol.—*Journal des Débats.*

REVOLUTIONARY MANIFESTO.—The *Bien Public* of Ghent says:—“The *National* (a Brussels journal) publishes this morning a long manifesto, addressed ‘to Republicans,’ and signed by Kosuth, Ledru-Rollin, and Mazzini. It is an appeal to revolution in all parts of Europe. The three tribunes of the Red Republic declare that the moment has arrived for European democracy to constitute itself into a powerful unity, to present itself in face of its enemies, and to act. The fall of Sebastopol is, in their eyes, the beginning of a general war, the end of which must be advantageous to the various populations. ‘Organise yourselves, and dare!’ is the conclusion of the new manifesto.”

## REFORMATION OF CRIMINAL AND DESTITUTE CHILDREN.

AT the recent meeting of the British Association at Glasgow Mr. James McClelland of that city, whose zealous exertions in the cause of National Education are well known, read an important and very interesting paper on the subject of the Reformation of Criminal and Destitute Children. We regret that we have not room in our columns for more than the following abridgment of the principal points, upon all of which Mr. McClelland dwelt with singular lucidity. We recommend the paper to the earnest attention of all philanthropists and friends of Education.

With the object I have in view, it may be desirable to give a short sketch of the origin and progress of institutions for the reclamation of the fallen, which from time to time have been established throughout various countries in Europe.

One of the first pioneers in this great work was M. de Fellenberg, who about the year 1810 instituted, on his own estate at Hofwyl, near Berne, a labour school for beggar-boys and criminals. The high object with which he set out was to create an improved race of men and infuse new blood into the veins of society. To do this he resolved to isolate his pupils, to guard them from contamination with any outward form of vice, and, on their attaining the requisite education and training, to send them into the world as models for their associates to follow. The peasantry, who were first offered the benefit of his institution, unwilling to lose the labour of their children, allowed the opportunity to pass. He then had recourse to the beggar-boys of his neighbourhood. Young criminals he did not refuse as his pupils, and this class of the “fallen” he fed, clothed, instructed, and trained, and instilled in them habits of industry, truthfulness, and order. A young man, named Vehrl, entered warmly into his views. While in the establishment of M. de F. he had shared the lessons of M. de F.'s own family, lived at their table, and partaken of their amusements; but he sacrificed all for the society of beggar and outcast children. During the day Vehrl worked in the field by their side, talked with them, instructed them, sang with them, and entered into their games. At night he prayed with them, and shared their straw bed. The scheme succeeded, though somewhat slowly at first. In December, 1811, there were 11 children; two years after, 27; and, ultimately, 100. They were taught the ordinary elementary portion of education, and by the training they received their moral and religious feelings were called into activity. Their tuition was never carried so far as to become a burden and wearisomeness to them, as in many other schools—the change from labour to learning tending to keep attention to the teaching in hand. And it is stated by M. Rengger, in report on the schools, that from observing their countenances at the evening reading so full of the highest interest, it was difficult to conceive that these very children had laboured during ten hours in the field. According to the report of M. Rengger, the establishment was partially kept up by the labour of the children. This is estimated at half-a-kreutzer an hour (which is equal to the sixth of a penny), for the youngest child; one kreutzer for the middle class, or one-third of a penny; and a kreutzer and a half for the eldest, or one halfpenny. The average of the yearly produce of each scholar is about £3 16s., and the average yearly cost of a child, including labour and learning, and after deducting the value of the work, is about £5 4s. It thus appears that the cost of a child, including his own labour, is about £9 a year. This system of training under De Fellenberg, and the enlightened family he reared around him, continued for nearly forty years, and was the means of setting an example and instructing kindred spirits throughout all Switzerland.

The next example, in point of date, is that of Count Von der Recke, member of a noble Prussian family. He, like De Fellenberg, renounced his station in life, and its accompanying pleasures and comforts, to devote himself to the education of poor, destitute, and fatherless children. He founded his institution at Dusselfthal Abbey, near Dusseldorf, about the year 1816, and pursued the same policy as that pursued at Hofwyl. The number of persons, including children, servants, and teachers, amounted at one time to 200, among whom Von der Recke lived as a father, improving their minds, and reclaiming the most vicious by the undeviating law of love.

The most lively descriptions are given of the truly religious and benevolent exertions of this excellent man; but the institution seems to have languished for that aid from without so essential to the successful continuance of such institutions. The Dusselfthal school exhausted the strength and injured the health of its benevolent founder; and, after suffering from pecuniary difficulties, it is now partially supported by the inhabitants of Dusseldorf. I have not the means of saying what has been the yearly cost of the children in this institution; but I doubt not, from the frugality of the Prussians, and the fertility of the soil in the part of Prussia which witnessed the labours of this amiable and enlightened Count, that the expense did not exceed that of the Hofwyl Institution, or about £9 a year, including the value of the child's labour in the cultivation of the soil.

The next institution to which I shall direct your attention is that of J. H. Wichen—a man originally in a humble position—of the village of Horn, near Hamburg. In the year 1833, Wichen and his mother resolved to devote their minds and labours to an attempt at the solution of the difficulty which besets all civilised life—the permanent reclamation of the lowest grades of society. With this end in view he acquired a small house in the village of Horn, near Hamburg, to which was attached about an acre of land. In this domicile he began his work first with those unfortunates taken from the streets of Hamburg. These soon increased in number to fourteen, ranging in age from five to eighteen years, and all versed in the practices and haunts of ignorance and vice; nearly all had been trained to beggary, theft, and untruthfulness; one of them had been convicted of ninety-three thefts, and yet had only reached his twenty year. Their calling by day was beggary and theft, their domicile at night was under carts, in door-ways, or herding with the lower animals. These children found themselves of an evening sitting in the cottage, around a blazing fire, with the inmates of Wichen's family. There was no allusion made to their previous history—all that was past was forgotten. Wichen and his mother showed kindness in every action—love in every look; telling them he would be their father, and addressing the old lady as their mother. He talked to them with kindness in his eye, and benevolence in his looks, of our house, our pigs, cabbage, potatoes; and thus attempted to gain their confidence and attention. As the number grew the boys set about building a new cottage; and an additional colony was hived off, under a trained disciple of the law of love, who became their father for the time being—living, eating, working, sleeping alongside of and with his adopted family. In one of the recent reports of Wichen on this institution, the following abstract is given of the working of the establishment from its foundation in 1833:—“During the period of almost thirteen years since the foundation of this establishment in 1833, a total number of 207 children—viz., 157 boys and 50 girls, have been received into it at the period of this report; 90 of these are still in the establishment up to the present time; therefore 116 have quitted the narrow circle of our pupils. Six of these have died at various periods; 111 remain, who have adopted some social calling, or at least quitted the establishment. To these 111 may be added six, who are indeed living in our institution, but occupy there the position of apprentices, inasmuch as they are learning a trade for their future subsistence.”

The next institution to which I should wish to direct your special attention and consideration is that of M. Demetz, at Mettrai, in France, conducted under the title of the “Agricultural Colony.” This reformatory owed its existence and present state of efficiency to the enlightened intellect and benevolent sentiments and labours of Demetz. Aided by a few kindred spirits, he conceived the plan of forming an institution which was to take from the prisoners young criminals subject to punishment, and give them the discipline of a school and a family instead of that of prison. Plans were matured, teachers were trained, and in January, 1840, a beginning was made by a selection of youths from various prisons. In less than two years the success of the institution was no longer doubted. From a report recently published, it appears the Mettrai School contains about 400 boys, arranged on the principle of being a collection of families. The principle of the school instruction is, that the boy shall only be taught as much as the average of agricultural and other labourers require—viz., to read, to write, and to cipher. The more advanced boys are taught the elements of drawing and geography. The instruction is in all points made as individual and personal as possible. All the boys are taught music. The issue is shown in the good already done to many outcast fallen who might have been left to rosin in dens of ignorance and vice, proving themselves a pest to the society among whom they were born. In a recent report it appears:—“Since the first establishment of the institution, in 1839, there have been received 521. The number of present inmates is 348, leaving a remainder of 173. Of these 17 have died; 12 have been sent back to their prisons for misconduct; 144 have been placed out in various situations in the world. Of the 144 thus placed out, 7 have relapsed into crime, 9 are of doubtful character, and 128 are conducting themselves to the satisfaction of the directors.” It appears that the Mettrai school, if you shut out the first cost of the building, or the interest or rent, with the teachers' salaries, taxes, servants, &c., the gross annual cost of each boy is £20. Then his labour, in or out of doors, produces upon an average £8 a year, thus reducing the annual expense of the reformatory training of a child to £12; and as each child stays, on an average, three years and a half at the institution, the total cost will be £42. Now, if you contrast the palace prisons of England, and I may say of our own country, with the modest requirements of the farm or agricultural system at Mettrai, the advantages of the economical system of bringing up the boys, and in working out their own human improvement, will be at once seen. At York Castle the cost of each cell is stated to be £1200. Other prisons vary from £120 up to £500; and Pentonville has cost £161 per cell. If a trial be

systematically made of the Mettrai, or the Fellenberg, or the Wichen systems in this country, there can be little doubt that, independently of the elevated moral training imparted to the child, which would soon be visible in such a reformatory, the cost to the country would be very considerably less than under the system now adopted.

Next may be mentioned the establishment of Buchtelien, in the neighbourhood of Berne, conducted by Mr. Curati. This gentleman, like Wichen and Demetz, enters with his whole life and soul into the conduct of the school. The system which was first founded by De Fellenberg is here carried into practical effect. When the institution commenced there was a farmyard on the lands, a school-house, and a dormitory, with a kitchen. As the children increased they helped to build dormitories for themselves; and they now number forty-five boys, pursuing, under the enlightened Curati, the same training as followed at Rauhe Haus and at Mettrai. There is a monitor, or family father, appointed to every twelve children. He is generally selected as a pupil teacher for the calling of a head family father in some other institution. He is intrusted with the care of a division of children, such as named above. These children he has to educate, train, and work with in the field, and act the part of a parent to while in the institution. About two-thirds of the boys, when their seventeenth year has been attained, are considered saved, and are then placed with a master to learn a trade, and, for the purpose of facilitating the employment of the reformed boys, a correspondence is kept up with the friends of the “fallen,” who are scattered over various cantons; and in this way a boy is transferred and kept, while learning his trade, under the eye of a friend, at a distance from the scene of his early misconduct.

The only other institution to which I should wish to direct your attention is one inaugurated in Holland, about five years ago, by Professor Suringar, of Amsterdam, supported by many eminent persons. M. Schuler, of Amsterdam, contributed 16,000 florins, which, with gifts of other friends, was sufficient to purchase an estate called Rysell, near the town of Zutphen, and in the district of Gorssel, containing about 100 acres, with buildings on the land of sufficient capacity to cultivate it. Two of the Royal Family of Holland patronised the institution by each building a cottage to form a family house for the children. Rysell began with a dwelling-house, a farm of 100 acres, and separate cottages for the families of children. There were at the outset eleven children under a family father, M. G. J. Van Dyck; and a director, or head-master, Mr. J. W. Schlimmer, for twenty-five years a prison teacher at Rotterdam. At the end of the year 1851 there were forty-five children, and the work of them conducted by four family fathers, and a master for the agricultural department. Systematic instruction is given in the simple elementary and practical principles of religion, and (independent of the farm-training in the open air and fields) by the common rudiments of knowledge taught in all schools, great attention being paid to the child's musical faculties as an important instrument of reform. They go four hours on an average each day to school, and when the time of year permits, are employed six or seven hours at field labour. Horn music or the bugle is found an efficient aid in promoting order and cheerfulness, giving life and animation to all around. It is employed as a signal for rising, for going to bed, and for school and labour hours. The boys helped to build the porter's lodge; also a carpenter's shop, and a hut in which sixty boys can work wood. Two boys assist the baker, who is also a family father; a couple of boys are taught to shave; and all are accustomed to darn stockings and to mend rents in clothes. They fill alternately the post of porter, and by turns serve at the family table, and keep the family house clean. Every morning the head master, the farm master, and the book-keeper (who is also a family father) and all the family fathers, assemble to direct the labours and work of the day; this is noted down and made known to the whole at the morning hour of muster. In spring and harvest, when the greatest speed is needed, the boys are all set to work, and make up, during wet and frosty weather, for lost hours at education. During the hours of winter they are employed in mending tools, weaving, and spinning, &c.

The results which seem fairly to flow from the facts contained in the foregoing narrative are:—

1. That the union of labour, and especially agricultural labour, with learning, and constant occupation and work in the open air and field, are the means best calculated to promote, in an efficient and economical manner, the steady and successful reclamation and reform of the majority of the criminal and destitute among the young.

2. That under the operation of the recent legislation upon reformatory schools, the course which should be recommended to be followed is to plant and encourage reformatories upon small farms, and, by following out the family system, to apportion the children in such small sections, or groups, as will be effectively managed (under a head teacher or director) by house or family fathers, apportioned in cottages upon the farm, fitted to contain each family, and living continually under their care and control.

3. That to carry the work efficiently into operation, the director and house or family fathers should be thoroughly and practically trained to the calling, and should only be employed on their evincing, under a probationary test, their love for the work, and on giving proof of their intellectual, moral, and religious capacity for the calling.

4. That from the foregoing views, it seems to follow the erection and foundation of reformatory institutions within the precincts of cities or towns will not serve the end in view of the promoters with so much efficiency or economy as the adoption of the family system upon small farms; and that such institutions now situated in cities or towns should be gradually removed and located in districts of the country favourable in soil, situation, and proximity to railways.

CHEVALIER RAFAEL BENJUMEA, the celebrated Spanish artist, whose contributions have often enriched the columns of the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS*, has had the honour of presenting to her Majesty the Queen of Spain, the sketch of a large picture he has been ordered to execute by express desire of her Majesty, representing her Majesty's entrance in state in the magnificent Royal Monastery of the Escorial through the Patio de los Reyes. Her Majesty expressed herself highly pleased with the work. Her Majesty, who honoured Chevalier Benjumea's studio on several occasions with her presence whilst he was executing this work, intends to place it in the private apartments of the Palace of the Escorial. This palace, as is well known, is the most magnificent structure of its kind in the world, containing as many as eleven thousand doors and windows.

A SAVAGE DISTRICT.—A singular document has been published in the *Bombay* papers, showing that within a recent period 600 children have been destroyed by wolves in the Punjab. The ornaments of the infants are generally found in the dens where their poor little bodies are devoured; and those who make a trade of getting possession of the plunder thus provided to their hands, have created an impression amongst the people that the village in which a wolf is killed is sure to come to ruin; and the ferocious brutes, when caught, are frequently set free with a bell around their neck.

AN UNLUCKY EXPERIMENT IN PARIS.—At the hotel of the French Minister of Finance, on Saturday afternoon, an experiment was made with a newly-invented calorifere; and by some means, not foreseen, an immense quantity of smoke became concentrated with extraordinary rapidity in a room in which eight females were at work. The smoke produced such a singular effect on them that they were unable to open the window or door, and three of them fell senseless. A person happened to come in a moment after, and he was almost suffocated; he was, however, able to call for help, and two workmen having hastily arrived, entered the room, and, though not without some danger, managed to open the window. Medical assistance was immediately procured for the women, but some of them were in such a state that they had to be conveyed home, and the others to be sent to the hospital.

CRITICAL POSITION OF THE CZAR.—A private letter from Berlin, of the 27

## MEDITERRANEAN ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.

It will be in the remembrance of many of our readers that about this time last year we drew attention to the departure from England of the first instalment of the Mediterranean Telegraph; and we gave a sketch of the cable itself, as well as of the vessel, the *Persian*, which was to convey it to its destination.

The second submarine length has just left our shores on board the *Result*—one of the splendid vessels belonging to that well-known firm, Messrs. Green, of Blackwall; and it is with pleasure that we recall attention to the continued progress of this work.

But a few years ago the bare possibility of submarine telegraphic communication, for even a few miles, was a problem: it has now, in '55, become a national necessity; and this not for a few miles only, as if of friendly communication with a neighbour, but even hundreds of miles of sea must not now prevent the receipt of instant intelligence. Not an individual in the nation but must know daily the Crimean news, brief though it be. Experience seems to show—nay, has already abundantly proved—contrary to all our preconceived notions, that a well-made and well-laid cable is of all modes the very safest and most perfect means of establishing and maintaining the electric *rapport*. Its durability is undoubtedly; its structure is guarded from injury by the very depths in whose bosom it reposes while the storms and convulsions of both the physical and the moral world pass over it unheeded.

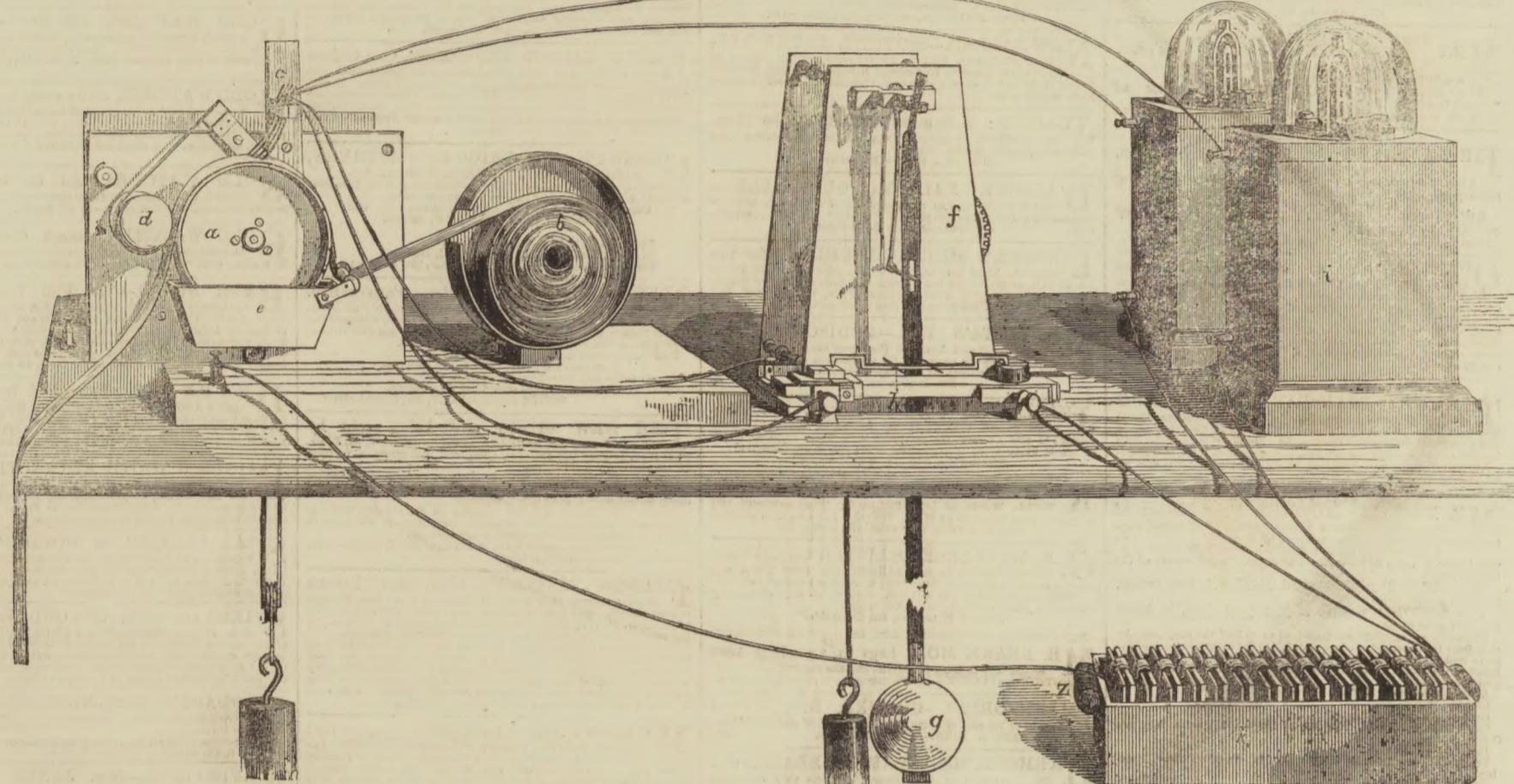
The *Times*, in a recent article, presses this point upon our notice, alluding to the interruption that recently occurred in distant parts of the

European line, and urging the necessity, "in the present political aspect of the world," of establishing lines of telegraphic communication "as little as possible liable to be interrupted," and rendering available on the shortest notice the full resources of the Empire. Under all circumstances, say they:—

It is natural that the public should look with interest to the speedy establishment of the lines completed and contemplated by the Mediterranean Electric Telegraph Company. From Spezzia this company has stretched a submarine cable to Corsica, and thence across that island and the strait of Bonifacio, its scheme is realised as far as Cape Spartivento, the southern extremity of Sardinia. Before the close of this month Algeria will be in telegraphic communication with France, and that country and Sardinia have each guaranteed five per cent per annum on the portions of the line in which they are respectively most interested. From Cape Spartivento the company proposes to go to Malta, and, arrived there, to stretch one line of telegraph by Corfu across the isthmus of Greece to Constantinople, and another by Alexandria, Suez, Aden, and the coast of Arabia, to Kurrahee, where communication with the Indian system will be established. For the completion of this extensive route not more than £1,000,000 of capital would be required, and it is confidently asserted that the whole might be finished in two years and a half. To say anything about the advantages which must result from the formation of such lines is unnecessary. Whether they pay or not, it is quite obvious that, even as a matter of State policy, they must shortly be carried out, and as time presses there seems no good reason why this country, so rich and great, and so especially interested in the undertaking, should not at once agree to share its risk with the friendly Powers of France and Sardinia.

The cable of which we now speak contains six wires. It was originally 150 miles in length, and has recently been augmented by twelve miles, in consequence of a change, under the direction of the French Government in the spot appointed for landing on the African coast. A cable of 162 miles in one length, and weighing upwards of 1200 tons, is no trifle to lay down in depths varying from one to two miles and it will require the combination of high nautical and engineering skill to submerge it successfully. Mr. Brett, the father of Submarine Telegraphy, and the *gérant* of this Company will, of course, superintend the operation. Profiting by the experience gained in the laying down of last year's cable he has made improved arrangements for this, and we doubt not of its perfect success.

Turn we now to the more purely electrical part of the subject. Since the discovery of gutta percha, and its use for covering wire for telegraphic purposes, certain peculiarities have been observed in the manner in which the electric current comports itself in such wires as contrasted with its habits in ordinary telegraph wires. Upon these phenomena Faraday has lectured at the Royal Institution, and the attention of electricians has been directed to the same point. All that the public has gleaned upon the subject seems to have been a sort of half-doubt as to the practicability (electrically speaking) of working long submarine lengths. Two minutes have been spoken of in our hearing (we believe Faraday to have said two seconds) as the time required for the arrival of each current from London to New York, via the Transatlantic or rather Subatlantic Line. Again it was said somewhat jokingly that a message sent could actually be recalled before its arrival (Faraday we believe said "a signal").



*a* Metal drum driven by a weight and train of wheels, for the purpose of drawing the chemically-prepared paper. This drum revolves in a trough of water.  
*b* Roll of chemically-prepared paper, enclosed in a circular box; lid removed to display the paper.  
*c* Arm carrying four steel styles, or tracers, of Geneva make spring, carefully insulated from each other, which press upon the paper. These styles are parallel to each other, and the points are placed in a line directly at right angles to, or across, the slip of paper.

*d* Pressing or biting roller, to prevent the paper slipping on the drum.  
*e* Trough of water.  
*f* Clock movement driving the pendulum.  
*g* Seconds pendulum.  
*h* A "Bain's break-piece and bar" somewhat modified and arranged so as to change the contact, at every beat of the pendulum, from No. 1 to No. 4 style, or vice versa.  
*i* Receiving apparatus, or relay, in connection with the home circuit: this makes connection between the printing battery and style No. 2.

*j* Similar apparatus in connection with the long circuit current, and placed in the middle junction of the wires. This makes connection between printing battery and style No. 3.  
*k* Local printing battery, which may be of any required number of cells. From the zinc terminal (*z*) a wire goes direct to the frame-work of the metal drum. From the other end of the battery three wires proceed—one to each relay, and one to the "constant" end of the break-piece (*h*); while, from the alternating end of the break-piece two wires proceed, carrying the current to No. 1 and No. 4 styles, alternating at every beat of the pendulum.

MEDITERRANEAN ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.—APPARATUS FOR THE AUTOMATIC RECORDING OF THE VELOCITY EXPERIMENTS.

Now it is for the practical elucidation of every important point upon this subject that a gentleman well versed in electric-telegraph matters, who is associated with Mr. Brett in his undertakings, has been for some time making experiments and observations upon this very cable; and at the same time upon the Newfoundland cable, recently made by the same manufacturers, and now on its way across the ocean to be laid down from the mainland to Newfoundland as the veritable first instalment of the Transatlantic Line. Mr. Brett has felt the necessity of looking at the electrical difficulties (if there are any) full in the face. What advantage will there be in surmounting the engineering difficulties of the Transat-

lantic Line if, on its completion, we meet with an electrical impossibility? We must do Mr. Brett the justice to say that he has never believed in the existence of any insurmountable electrical difficulty whatever doubts others may have entertained, and the result of an elaborate series of experiments which Mr. Whitehouse has made on the subject seems to establish conclusively the practicability of working through almost an unlimited length.

Connecting up in one length the six wires of the Mediterranean cable (each 150 miles in length) and the three wires of the Newfoundland cable (each 75 miles) he has, with test instruments at every junction, worked signals satisfactorily through the whole length of 1125 miles. He has

time I must reserve all more full description and details; but meanwhile, I will give you as I promised a short sketch of the mode in which I make my experiments for "velocity" in order to explain the slip which I gave to your Artist.

A slip of moistened chemical paper is kept moving by a train of wheels at a moderate speed over a metallic drum. Pressing upon the upper surface of this paper on the drum and parallel to each other, are four steel springs or styles, insulated from the drum and in connexion each with its proper wire. Two of these styles, the first and the fourth in order, record the beats of a seconds pendulum upon each side of the slip of paper alternately, the seconds having in this instance been subdivided into fractional parts—"twelfths" by a very simple revolving arrangement.

Two separate magneto-electric currents, "twin-currents," as they may be called, synchronous in their origin, but differing in their destinations, and wholly distinct in their metallic circuits, are sent by one and the same movement of a handle. One travels about twenty feet, is received upon a "relay," or instrument which instantly gives a contact for a local printing battery, and records itself upon No. 2 style; this serves to note the instant when the current going the long circuit begins its journey.

The other current, and of course a much stronger one, is sent through 900 miles of wire, and is received upon a similar "relay" placed in the middle junction of these wires, and therefore, at the greatest practicable distance from the source of the current. This current actuating the "relay" when it arrives, gives a contact for the printing battery in the same way as the other, and records itself upon No. 3 style after an appreciable interval of time. For 900 miles this interval of time is very nearly 3-12ths of a second, as will be seen by reference to the slip.

I am, Sir, very truly yours,

WILDMAN WHITEHOUSE.

## FACSIMILE OF TELEGRAPHIC AUTOGRAPH.

retained records—automatic records, we believe—of a very large number of experiments on this subject, which, we understand, he is going to lay in the form of a paper before the British Association at their next meeting. Meantime he has courteously allowed us to give a sketch of a part of his apparatus, viz., that for testing the velocity of the current; and has given our artist a slip of the recording paper whereon one of the velocity experiments for 900 miles was made. This we reproduce in facsimile, exact size. The accompanying note from Mr. Whitehouse

will explain better than we can do his mode of ascertaining the velocity of a current travelling through any given length of wire.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

Sir,—I can have no possible objection to your illustrating as far as you are able the subject upon which I have been experimenting. It is my intention to lay the results before the British Association at their next meeting, till which

## NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

## THE WAR.

War Department, Oct. 2, 1855.  
 Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to approve of the following promotions in the Army:—

BREVET: TO BE FIELD MARSHALS.

General Stapleton Viscount Combermere, G.C.B. Dated 2nd October, 1855.

General John Earl of Strafford, G.C.B. Dated 2nd October, 1855.

General Henry Viscount Hardinge, G.C.B. Dated 2nd October, 1855.

## GENERAL ORDER.

Dated Horse Guards, Oct. 2, 1855.  
 The General Commanding-in-Chief has received her Majesty's most gracious commands, that Lieutenant-General James Simpson, Commander of her Majesty's Forces during the late arduous and finally successful operations, which have led to the fall of Sebastopol, shall be promoted to the rank of General.

The Queen has also been most graciously pleased to command that Colonel Charles Ash Windham, C.B., shall be promoted to the rank of Major-General, for his distinguished conduct in heading the column of attack which assaulted the enemy's defences on the 8th September with the greatest intrepidity and coolness, as specially brought to the notice of her Majesty in the public despatch of the Commander of the Forces, dated the 9th September, 1855.

By command of the Right Honourable Field Marshal Viscount Hardinge, Commanding-in-Chief. (Signed) G. A. WEATHERALL, Adjutant-General.

## BREVET.

Lieutenant-General James Simpson to be promoted to be General in the Army, for distinguished service in the field. Dated 8th September, 1855.

Colonel Charles Ash Windham to be promoted to be a Major-General in the Army, for distinguished service in the field. Dated 8th September, 1855.

The *Calcutta*, 84, and *Penelope*, 18, at Spithead, are ordered to prepare for sea service. The *Caradoc* is in a forward state of completion and has been put in commission. Lieutenant Chandos Stanhope is appointed to the command.

THE *Urgent* embarked on Saturday last at Portsmouth, Lieut.-Col. Hill, of the 63rd Regiment, 22 officers, two assistant-surgeons, and draughts of the 4th, 18th, 20th, 88th, and the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd battalions of Rifle Brigade; in all 992 officers and men, for the Crimea. She left for the East on Sunday morning, the men loudly cheering as they passed out of the harbour.

THE *Repulse*, a sister ship to the *James Watt*, was successfully launched at Pembroke Dockyard on Saturday evening last, a little before six o'clock. The ceremony of naming was performed by the Hon. Mrs. Archibald Campbell, daughter-in-law of the Earl Cawdor. The *Repulse* is one of the new class of ships of 90 guns upon two decks, with an immense pivot one on the upper deck, having also the auxiliary steam screw of 600-horse power, and is a very handsome model. Her principal dimensions are as follow:—Length between the perpendiculars, 230 feet; breadth, extreme, 55 feet 4½ inches. Depth in hold, 24 feet 6 inches; burthen in tons, 3086; horse-power, 600.

IT is said that no fewer than 25,000 horses belonging to the English army, are rationed daily in the Crimea. This number, of course, includes chargers, cavalry horses, bat horses, and the animals belonging to the transport establishments.

MR. INMAN, the celebrated ship-builder at Lymington, in Hampshire, has received an order from the Government to build gun-boats.

The officers of the *Cossack*, taken at Hango while carrying a flag of truce, have been taken on board the *Phlegethon* at Odessa. They were three months travelling from the Baltic to the Black Sea.

Detachments from every dépôt in Ireland, whose corps are stationed in the Crimea, are held in immediate readiness to proceed to the seat of war and Malta. The strength of the several detachments will amount to about 50 officers and 1790 non-commissioned officers, drummers, and privates.

THE BRITISH SWISS LEGION.—The first regiment, consisting of two battalions, stationed at Dover, is under orders to proceed to Malta, and will very probably take its departure for that garrison within a few days. The second battalion will remain at Canterbury until steamers are got ready at Portsmouth to embark it and the first battalion. The two battalions number 46 officers and 1350 men. Colonel Charles Sheffield Dickson is named to command the whole of the Swiss force embodied and to be raised; and, it is said, will have the rank of Brigadier-General from the embarkation for foreign service. The battalions already completed are reported by the Adjutant-General to be in a highly efficient state, and fit for any service on which they may be employed. Last week a draught of 333 very fine recruits landed at Dover from the central dépôt at Schlestadt, which is a beginning of the second regiment. The number of recruits arriving at the central dépôt to be enrolled is very great, owing to harvest operations being brought to a close in Switzerland; and it is expected that before the end of this month the two battalions of the second regiment will be completed.

LAST SUNDAY, being the day fixed for the public thanksgiving for the brilliant success of the Allied armies in the East, the troops of the German Legion in camp at Shorncliffe, amounting to about 3400 men, paraded for that purpose, under the command of Colonel Woolridge. The different regiments formed a hollow square. The pre-scribed prayer was read, the "Te Deum" was sung, and a most impressive sermon was delivered by the chaplain. Immediately afterwards the greater portion of the officers of the force accompanied their gallant commander to the Established church at Sandgate, where they joined the English congregation in returning thanks for the victories gained by their brave comrades in arms.

MR. D. C. MITCHELL, of the Dumfries Militia, has invented an electric cannon. It is fired without a touch-hole, by means of electricity. The conducting and non-conducting wires are introduced into the cannon during its manufacture, and cut off close to the surface; so that in the event of the gun falling into the hands of the enemy, they would fail to discover, at least for some time, how the cannon was discharged. Having no touch-hole, it cannot, of course, be spiked; and it is said that it will last four times longer than the present ordinary cannon.

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